

Washington: Affluence & Influence

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Polaroid's new Square Shooter 2

^{*}Suggested list price. **Comparison based on suggested list T88/T108 film.

A LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER

WHEN Washington Correspondent Hays Gorey began calling on Jack Anderson to interview him for this week's cover story in the Press section, there was no need to get acquainted. They first met 25 years ago when both were young newsmen for the Salt Lake City Tribune. Their contact then was slight, but, says Gorey, "when I came to Washington for TIME in 1965, the first telephone call I got was from Jack Anderson. He had heard-he hears everything that I had arrived, and he wanted to take me to lunch.

They met frequently after that when Anderson made hour-long monthly visits to the Gorey household. He came not to talk politics or scandal, but religion. Anderson is a lay teacher for the Mormon Church, responsible for keeping in touch with a number of Mormons in the neighborhood, and Mrs. Gorev is one of them. Last

week the circumstances were radically different. Supersnoop Anderson, suddenly a controversial celebrity, required close scrutiny by Correspondent Gorey

Having known his subject for so long, Gorey was well-equipped to report on Anderson's psychology as well as his journalism; what motivates the complicated columnist is an important element of our coverage of him. Beyond that, says Laurence Barrett, who edited the story, "we set out to critique his performance and analyze his techniques. When you're writing about someone in your own business, there is always



In the case of Anderson, there is no problem. He has become a public figure, a contestant in the arena who almost demands to be judged on his views and record.

The evidence came from many sources. While Gorey interviewed Anderson at home, in his office and in the Chinese restaurant of which the columnist is part owner, TIME correspondents in Washington and elsewhere sought evaluations of him from fans, foes and other muckrakers. With these reports in hand and four years of Anderson's columns at his side, Associate Editor George Church wrote the story. "I have read enough scandal," said Church, "to doubt the probity of every passer-by I see." Reporter-Researcher Georgia Harbison checked the article for accuracy and compiled a sidebar on Anderson's record of coups and fluffs.

Appropriately, our coverage of an exposé artist this week is complemented by an exclusive news story of our own that appears in the Nation section. Chicago Correspondent Ted Hall obtained a lengthy-and salty-interview in Denver with Dita Beard, the woman who, because of Jack Anderson, may be the most famous lobbyist in the U.S.

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TIME

Henry R. Luce 1898-196

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The high rent payer's low-cost guide to Europe

Heartwarming news! Read how 6 frugal Dutchmen can help you enjoy this year's vacation on what's left over after you pay the rent-when your trip starts with a 747 flight nonstop from Chicago to KLM's Surprising Amsterdam.

With rents (and real estate taxes) climbing, there's not much left over for fancy vacations. But the same frugal Dutch who drained the sea from their land can assist you in wringing the last ounce of value from your vacation dollar. These are a few of them—real people:

Purser Wil Jobse and his fusspot pamperers.

Even at KLM's frugal fares, flight pursers like Wil Jobse will have his staff

stewardesses and a steward fussing over you as if you were a crown prince while they serve you sumptuous meals. Typical tourist-class dinner starts with either a shrimp or crab cocktail or a

velvery paté de maison. Next you might get tournedos tastily sauced by our chefs. You'll also get a crispy roll, a dessert such as a fluffy strawberry mouse, and coffee. And a few hours later KLM will give you breakfast, too.

Mr. Jan Visser and his ceaselessly scrubbed hotel rooms. \$9. Mr. Jan Visser owns a modest II-room hotel in a chaming 17th-Century canal house. A double noom costs \$9 a night there, breakfast included. He thinks that for a whole \$9, you'd damed well ought to have the cleanest room in the world. So from dawn to dusk his horel is scrubbed, swept and polished—and then polished, swept and scrubbed. Dutch hotels won't clean you out of

money. But they will give you more than your money's worth of cleanliness.

The late Mr. Bootz and his 17th-Century tavern. 35 cents a drink. In 1650, Mr. Hendrik Bootz founded "De Drie

Fleschjes" tavem – a tasting house. "Tasting house. "Tasting house". Tis where gin and liqueur are served at ridiculously low prices. Many a Dutchman tastes, and tastes. Next day he's back to taste some

more. A brilliantly frugal way to enjoy the cocktail hour.

Mr. Maarten de Bruin and his blue and yellow railroad. 3¢ a mile.

Mr. de Bruin heads up Holland's railroad system — a fleet of shiny blue and yellow trains that whistle and toot their way all over Holland 4,000 times

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Cornelis van Groningen is kapitein of a comfortable steamer that chugs up the Rhine past medieval hill castles and quaint riverbank towns in Holland, Germany and France. Five days aboard his ship is one of the high points of a 15-day KLM tour that also includes Amsterdam, Paris, London, hotel accommodations, all breakfasts, shipboard meals and airfare—all for \$759.º Other KLM tours cost as little as \$460.º

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LETTERS

Is the U.S. Going Broke?

Sir / TIME's cover story [March 13] completely misses the point. The solution of the Government deficit problem is not to raise taxes but to cut costs.

Not by skimping on essential services, but by canceling nonessential services and jobs and by reducing pay scales to a point where the public is able and willing to pay. In short, for Government to do what any business concern

caught in a fiscal squeeze must do to survive.
Why cannot TiME, instead of plugging for
a still heavier tax burden, acquaint its readers
with the major increases in Government costs
since the real trouble began about 1967?

RICHARD A. DOUGLAS Loudonville, N.Y.

Sir / Is the U.S. going broke? No, the U.S. is

EDMUND LLOYD Middletown, N.Y.

Sir / Having myself cited Justice Holmes' dictum that taxes are the price of civilization, I agree with you that our unwillingness to pay more than token taxes leaves us a good deal

short on civilization.

However, despite the reasonableness of your arguments, I must demur that I simply cannot afford further exactions. The reason is that I need all my money (and more) so that I

may acquire what I see in your magazine:
A trip to Bermuda (p. 4); a Peugeot (p. 5);
the LIFE Library of Pholography (p. 8); an Emerson Permacolor television set (p. 11); a sterling silver Sheaffer pen (p. 12); a General Electric Potscrubber dishwasher (p. 25); Seagram's Crown Royal (p. 26); Hying with Jo on National Airlines (pp. 41-42a); some De Beers Consolidated diamonds (p. 50); a Kodak Carloscopidated (p. 50

ousel projector (p. 76); and a Gran Torino Hardtop with bucket seats, vinyl roof, wheel trim rings and white sidewalls (back cover). ANDREW HACKER New York City

Sir / Kudos to Economists Pechman and Heler for theorizing solutions to our public service woes through major adjustments of taxes and expenditures. Now all we need is a deepen and expenditures. Now all we need is a deepen in your Behavior section telling us how our politicians can be psyched into proposing and passing the enabling legislation.

SIDNEY A. LEUBE

Corvallis, Ore.

Sir / The U.S. taxpayer is rebelling against the way the tax money is spent. In large cities, the amount of money that is wasted and misspent is appalling. The taxpayer sees working people driven from the city by high rents, while tax far recipients. He sees huge sums of money misappropriated and stolen each year by public officials. He sees more of his taxes being spent on criminals and drug addiets than be care.

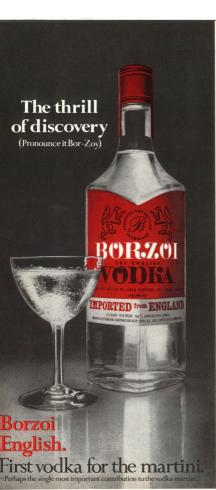
New York City

Sir / I take exception to your cover story, in which you imply that teachers have easy work and short hours. Teaching is a demanding presension. I do not know of many persons employed by private industry who consistently bring home work night after night. While it is true that teachers' salaries have been rising, so has the quality of American education.

Little York, Ill.

Sir / The problem of "Empty Pockets . . " can be solved by a simple reordering of priorities: schools before bombers, houses before missiles,

TIME, APRIL 3, 1972



JUST WHAT IS AUTOMATIC ELECTRONIC FLASH?

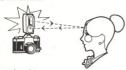
It determines how much light your subject needs and delivers exactly that amount.

All you do is trip the shutter.

Automatic electronic flash is the easiest, most foolproof way of taking perfectly exposed flash pictures. It's completely automatic and it will work with any fine camera.

Here's how it works:

When you release the shutter on your camera, the flash goes off. The light that hits your subject is reflected back into the flash unit's light sensor. As soon as the sensor measures enough light for a good picture, the unit turns itself off. Automatically. And all this happens in less than 1/1,000 of a second!



Never miss a picture.

A Strobonar unit with Rapid Charge has batteries that can be re-charged thousands of times with about 50 flashes per charge. You can charge dead batteries to full power in three hours or less. Or you can get enough



charge for five or 10 pictures in only five or 10 minutes. Which simply means that you'll never have to worry about missing a picture because of dead batteries!

Get 10,000 flashes.

This depends on the power source. Units operating on household current will continue to flash as long as the flashtube holds out—about 10,000 flashes! With replaceable batteries, you should get about 100 flashes with each fresh set of batteries. And at least 50 flashes per charge with rechargeable batteries.

Short perfect close-up flash pictures.

With flashbulbs, close-up flash shots are sometimes washed out with too much light. With automatic flash, however, you can take perfectly exposed flash shots as close as two feet. Or, with special lens kits, as close as two feet. Or, with special lens kits, as close as the control of the second second

You can photograph a bullet.

An automatic electronic flash unit can determine and deliver enough light for a perfectly exposed picture as fast as 1/70,000th of a second. This is fast enough to stop high-speed action. You can even stop a speeding bullet!



Here are only three of several automatic Strobonars:

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Auto/Strobonar 227 is designed for the series 400 Polaroid Land®cameras. It offers automatic operation from two to 10°, recycles in about 15 seconds and delivers more than 60 flashes with a fresh set of alkaline-batteries

at less than 4¢ per flash. Less than \$60.00. These are only three of nearly two dozen Strobonar



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PIP cassettes weigh just a few ounces and are easy to mail, handle and process. PIP does not involve the complexities of videotape equipment such as sophisticated electronics, conflicting TV standards and high costs of production and duplication.

PIP is flexible. It can change sound tracks in 21/2 seconds to suit different audience interests or different languages by slipping in another sound cassette.

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Now that you know a little about what PIP does . . . what we'd really like to tell you is what PIP can do for you. If you use sound-slides-movies-filmstrips for teaching, training, demonstrating or selling . . . just write: North American Philips Corporation, Norelco Training and Education Systems Division, 35 Abbett Avenue, Morristown, N. J. 07960. Dept. T1.



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The Red Baron

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Once aboard, you choose from a selection of seven different international entrées that can be matched only by Europe's finest restaurants. You can stretch out at your ease in your seat, and on

my giant 747 jets you can enjoy visiting the upstairs lounge. There is room for you to do some in-flight paper work if you are an eager beaver businessman, or watch a movie or listen to any of five different stereo channels (\$2.50 for the earphones), or sip Rhine wine and watch my stewardesses. Either way you are refreshed when you arrive overseas and when you

return home

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America's most popular French Rosé Wine. Imported, not expensive.

hospitals before napalm. The multibillion-dollar defense budget is what's killing us. With defense like this, who needs enemies

Levittown, N.Y

Madness Cult

Ouite to the contrary, the exact opposite

Today youth is thinking, and it has finally resulted in the closing down of the Viet Nam War, attacks on pollution, demands for better housing, investigations into corporations, etc. This truly is the beginning of the thinking

GREG FREEDMAN

Sir / If Time's Essay is an indication of rea-soned thinking, then the line between reason and unreason must be slight.

LISSA SCHWARTZ

Sir / Relevant to the Essay, Ortega y Gasset also noted, "For plant, animal or star to live is to have no doubts concerning its own being. None of them has to decide what it will be the next instant—thus their life is not drama, but evolution. But man's life is exactly the opposite -it is having to decide every moment what he must do the next moment and therefore having to discover the very design of his being. So it seems we have no choice but to con-

BEN CALDERONE

Sir / I feel compelled to disagree that thinking has become a bad habit [Essay, "The New Cult of Madness," March 13].

is taking place—people are really thinking for once. The Viet Nam War is clearly a product of non-thinking. Surely if Americans had been thinking we would never have entered Viet Nam. Furthermore, pollution, poverty, bad housing, and all the other various diseases this country is infested with are all products of non-

Lexington, Ky.

WILLIAM WEDDELL Pinehaven, New Zealand Muskie's Tears Sir / In regard to Senator Muskie's recent dis-

tinue to make choices, and how can we make

choices without thinking? By choosing not to choose? Then we are truly all doomed.

Sir / Congratulations on your fine article. We

mystics and anti-reason advocates, priests, dev-ils and the like have ruled the world for many

centuries, interrupted only by such inconve-niences as the Renaissance. Aristotle gave us a

bad time when he identified the rational intel-

lect as man's greatest possession, but now, with

your help, and with today's philosophers and intellectuals behind us, we will assume our

rightful place on the throne of rule by guilt,

(MRS.) SYLVIA TERRELL

Los Angeles

fear and superstition.

play of emotion [March 13], surely there m be something irrational about a society that deems it a sign of weakness when a man is moved to tears when publicly defending a value he holds dear I cannot help but feel that if more tears

were shed for the cruelty, suffering and inhumanity we stoically seem to take for granted in this world, something meaningful might be done to eliminate them

RONALD D. REMBAUM Turners Falls, Mass.

Sir / Who knows, maybe crying on TV was part of Muskie's campaign strategy. Nixon did it when he was Eisenhower's running mate, and look where he is now.

DEAN P. BLANCHETTE Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Sir / Senator Muskie's lachrymal performance in New Hampshire suggests a slogan the Re-publicans might use this election year: "Beat Muskie, for Crying Out Loud!"

KENNETH D. SCHROEDER Columbia, Md.

Sir / That Senator Muskie cried in public is proof positive that he would be a poor pres-idential choice. Doesn't he know that crying not only is unnatural and inefficient, but it also will cause him to rust severely? Someone had better tell him soon in order to stop the ugly rumor that the U.S. turns out human presi

WILLIAM B. POWELL Medford, Ore.

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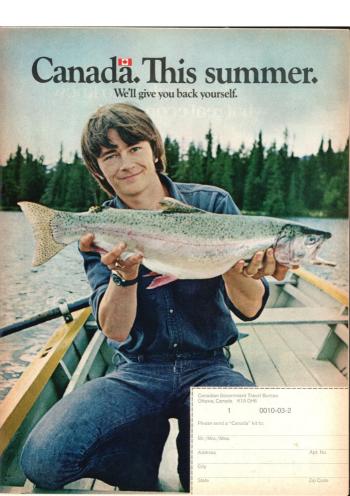
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Portuguese Aid

Sir / The "Innocuousness Abroad" article [Feb. 14] reported that the U.S. abstained on a U.N. vote because it called for the denial of arms for use in Portuguese Africa. This is sim-ply not true. The U.S. has not supplied any arms for such use since 1961. The fact is that we abstained because the resolution as drafted would not contribute to peaceful progress toward the goal of self-determination for the peoples of Portuguese Africa.

The same article stated that "Washington recently signed an agreement with Lisbon promising it nearly \$500 million worth of aid, part of which is in military supplies." This re-fers to the agreement in connection with the extension of American basing rights in the Azores.
What we did was to offer the loan of a research vessel, a grant of \$1,000,000 for education, \$5,000,000 in nonmilitary surplus equipment, and PL-480 credits of \$30 million for the export of surplus agricultural commodities. Export-Import Bank financing may also be available. The \$400 million figure frequently men-tioned in this connection relates only to projects under consideration by the Portuguese, no





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Dodge Dart'72



LETTERS

commitment having been made by the U.S. as to amount. "Military supplies" are nowhere included in the assistance package

MARTIN J. HILLENBRAND Assistant Secretary for European Affairs Department of State Washington, D.C

Therapy in Verse

Sir / I read with interest and great concern your article "Poetry Therapy" [March 13].

Those of us who care about our language,

in spite of all the abuse that is heaped upon it, those of us who care about poetry cannot but deplore this new violation of our craft.

Verse without feeling is not poetry but feeling without craft is not poetry, either.
Which is not to say that some of the products
of this new "therapy" cannot be poetry, but therapy and art are two very different things. Society has consistently expected its art-

ists to be neurotics. Now it seems society expects its neurotics to be artists.

MARGARET CLARKE TORRES Verona, N.J.

Sir / In connection with the article "Poetry Therapy," to all budding poets I suggest that at times it would be more prudent and prof-itable not to send their verses to poetry editors, but rather to psychiatrists.

Mine included

DOMINIC L. SCOCCOLA

Bus View

Sir / Thank you for your story "The View from the Bus" [March 13]. This is to me the heart of integrated school experiences—that those involved, i.e., the students, will learn, given time and little interference, how to live in a multi-ethnic world. Thirteen-year-old John Kindig gets my vote for "Human of the Year." With youth like him, we may make it-if he can only teach the rest of us, in time, what it's all about.

(MRS.) ELIZABETH HARMAN Atlanta

Marantology

Sir / May I commend your article on the right to die, "Specialty for Losers" [March 13]. How-ever, I do protest the term losers. At 87 I am, like Dr. Poe, old enough to figure how I'd like to be treated. I feel that I am a winner and that my victory would be marred by any inappropriate delay in presenting the award (THE REV.) FRANK ATKINSON

West Palm Beach, Fla

Address Letters to TIME, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020

Time fac. also publishes Livre, FORTINE, SPORISH, SPORISH LINE BY A CONTROL SPORISH LINE AND A CONTROL WITH A CONTROL SPORISH LINE AND A CONTROL SPORISH A

It's tough **bear**c



Michelin and Uniroyal.

Respectively, the 2 tire companies in the world with the most experience in making

steel-belted radials.

A superior type of tire, but more difficult to make.

The steel-belted radial is rapidly becoming recognized in the United States as the king of tires.

Not only does it have the superior performance characteristics of a radial tire, but it also offers substantially greater protection against disabling cuts and punctures than fabric-belted tires, because the belts under the tread are made of steel wire.

Other companies are beginning to produce this advanced type of tire. But bear in mind that the steel-belted radial is a more difficult tire to make because steel is a more difficult material to work with than fabric.

Uniroyal has made more than 20 million steel-belted radials in Europe over the past 12 years, and knows how to make them properly.

In fact, the only tire company in the world that has more experience than Uniroyal in making steel-belted radials is our competitor Michelin.

A leading German motor magazine, Auto Zeitung, tested 13 radial tires well-known in Europe. These 3 received the highest ratings:

Tests: (1971)	UNIROYAL	MICHELIN	PIRELLI	
Safety and Performance:	(Steel)	(Steel)	(Fabric)	
Cornering	10	8	6	
Wet skid	10	9	6	
Handling	10	8	10	
Tracking	8	10	9	
Braking	8	7	6	
Lateral Stability	9	8	5	
Overall Response	8	7	7	
POINTS (PERCENTAGE OF MAXIMUM POINTS ATTAINABLE)	63 (90)	57 (81)	49 (70)	
Economy and Comfort:				
Wear (normal driving)	8	10	10	
Thereby % Wear	8	10	10	
Wear (fast driving)	8	6	7	
Rolling Resistance	8	10	9	
Rolling Resistance (high speeds)	7	10	9	
Availability	6	5	10	
Comfort	7	6	7	
POINTS	52	57	62	
PERCENTAGE OF MAXIMUM POINTS ATTAINABLE)	(74)	(81)	(89)	
END RESULT	(164)	(162)	(159)	
RANKING	1ST	2ND	3RD	

The other radial tires tested, their end result and overall ranking, are as follows:

g, are as follows: 4th, Contit 771, steel (158). 9th, Phoenix P 110 Ti, fabric (132). 10th, Bridgestone RD (147). 11, fabric (131). 6th, Contit T714, fabric (131). 10th, Metzeler Monza, steel (131).

6th, Fulda P 25 Rib, fabric (137). 8th, Dunlop Sp 57 F, fabric (136). 8th, Goodyear G 800 Rib, fabric (128).

Uniroyal steel-belted radials are now available in the United States.

We are pleased to be able to tell you that the Uniroyal 180 steel-belted radial—which won first place overall in the Auto Zeitung test—is now available in this country in sizes to fit most of the popular imported cars.

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This tire is being produced in the United States.

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Here is how to tell what you're getting. If the dealer tells you it's a "radial tire", you can be pretty sure it's a fabric-belted radial. If he tells you it's a "steel tire," the chances are it's a steel-belted bias construction. (That is, a conventional tire, without the performance advantages of a radial.) If it's a steel-belted radial, you can bet your boots he's going to let you know it!

Would you like to know the name of a dealer in your locality where you can get Uniroyal steel-belted radials? Telephone 800-243-6000 anytime, free of charge. In Connecticut, call 1-800-882-6500.

Would you like to get a complete and unabridged English translation of the Auto Zeittung test report, along with three test reports on radial tires that appeared in "Auto Motor und Sport" Magazine of Germany during '69, '70 and '71? Send 25c to Dept. GP2, Uniroyal,



Middlebury, Conn. 06749. When you're finished reading this series of reports you'll know what to look for in radial tires.



THE NATION

AMERICAN NOTES

Pot Luck

President Nixon is having a bad time with special-study commissions. He has appointed some 50 of them, but they keep recommending things he does not approve of. Two years ago, he rejected the findings of the National Commission on Obscenity and Pornography (named by President Johnson), which concluded that pornographic materials were not eroding the nation's morality. A Nixon-named commission made the proposal that oil import quotas be increased; the President picked another commission that opted for the status quo. Now he has dismissed a report on marijuana and drug abuse in the U.S.

The report maintained that the overwhelming majority of marijuana users do not turn to hard drugs. It also found little link between marijuana and crime or violence, and even suggested that less regulation of marijuana might curtail the use of heroin by taking "the young marijuana user out of a criminal drug-using culture."

The report contains the same Catch-22 flaw that exasperated drinkers and lawmen during Prohibition. The committee proposed, in essence, that private possession of marijuana be legalized, but that trafficking in the weed for profit should remain a criminal offense.

LORI ON TELEPHONE AT HOME What price convenience?

Diluted Bangladesh?

Addressing another U.S. social lem almost as widely debated, the U.S. Surgeon General last week defended a report issued earlier this year calling for a reduction of violence on television. Appearing before the Senate Subcommittee on Communications, Dr. Jesse L. Steinfeld asked for "appropriate and immediate action" to diminish violence on television because of its possible effects on children. While Steinfeld's appeal did not constitute an official threat, touchy network heads were quick to react. Said ABC President Elton Rule: "Even greater emphasis is being placed on presenting children's programs which resolve conflict situations through wit, charm, intelligence and imagination." NBC President Julian Goodman added: "The real question for us is not to condemn all action and conflict because it can be called violent, but to present all these elements, when they are necessary to the story, in a way that does not glorify violence

In essence, all agreed with the principle that violence begets violence, but also apprehended the basic paradox: one can dilute Gunsmoke and The Mod Squad, but how to make blithe stories out of Bangladesh and Bogside?



As any advertising executive with a breakfast-food account will tell you, the best way to a mother's pocketbook is through her children. Some Wisconsin Telephone Co. ads use an engaging life of the control of the con

All of which would be devastatingly usef if it were not also rather unsettling. At least State Representative Harunderstand the properties of the state of th



MUSKIF CAMPAIGNING IN MILWAUKEE



McGOVERN WITH STUDENTS IN MADISON



WALLACE IN TALLAHASSEE



Weeding Out in Wisconsin

THE intricate, Rube Goldbergian sys-tem of primary elections clanked through its first three stages without doing fatal damage to any of the major Democratic candidates, though some were seriously hurt. How the American people were going to survive the endless spring-with 20 more primaries to go-was another question. Almost weekly, it seemed, with hurdy-gurdy and bugles, politicians were "front-run-ning" and "slumping," buried one Tuesday to be disinterred the next week in the costly, chaotic exercise of democracy. The spectacle was beginning to give some point to Arizona Representative Morris Udall's suggestion that primaries be held only on three fixed dates, with the choice of date left to each state.

Next week's contest in Wisconsin.



HUMPHREY PREPARING SPEECH

with twelve candidates on the ballot in a large state that is in many ways a microcosm of the U.S., will be the first real bloodletting of the year, the first primary in which candidates risk being eliminated. Rural and industrial, populated by blue-collar workers, farmers ethnic minorities and students. Wisconsin is known for its independent, sophisticated and erratic voting behavior; it was the home of Senator Joe McCarthy, but also of Robert LaFollette. John Kennedy undercut Humphrey there in 1960, and it was on the eve of the 1968 Wisconsin primary that Lyndon Johnson withdrew from the race, just before Eugene McCarthy swept the state.

The voters' mood in Wisconsin this year remains unpredictable, oddly disengaged. "There is something sleeping, something going on under the surface in this state, and the candidates have not captured it yet," muses Harold Rohr, a painters'-union official in Madison. It is not apathy, reports TIME's Gregory Wierzynski, "but something bordering on despair. People seem to suspect that the candidates are mere shadows-that if elected, they could not do much to change the rising prices, unemployment and heavy taxes." Says Mrs. Marguerite Wiegand, an Appleton housewife: "I watch television with a book in my hand, and when a political commercial comes along, I shut it off."

The chief issue, a pervasive discontent, is the economy. Says Mrs. Marion Guslek, a housewife in Milwaukee: "Last week I paid 49¢ for salad dressing; this week it's up to 53¢. You don't know when you go to the grocery store whether you are going to have enough money." Old people complain about the dwindling buying power of their Social Security checks. Except on university campuses, Viet Nam is discussed not in terms of morality but of its costs. Says Carolyn Root, a Sheboygan sales clerk: "Lord knows how many kids we could send through school if we just cut out a

few of those B-52 raids.

Boost. Edmund Muskie is going into Wisconsin with a psychological boost. Disappointed in New Hampshire and badly embarrassed in Florida, where Hubert Humphrey emerged a strong second behind George Wallace, Muskie captured 63% of the vote in a preferential poll against Eugene Mc-Carthy last week in Illinois, Beating Mc-Carthy was not exactly a triumph; Clean Gene was not taken seriously as a presidential contender, although he did campaign industriously. McCarthy's vote in part represented an informal coalition of "stop Muskie" voters, including supporters of Humphrey, George McGovern, John Lindsay and even Edward Kennedy, who has a hardcore following inside Chicago's Democratic organization.

Perhaps more important than the overall popularity contest were the races for convention delegates. McGovern, Muskie's sole opponent in those races, won only 14 seats, to Muskie's 59. Of the total, 87 delegates are "uncommitted"-almost all of them controlled by Chicago's Mayor Richard Daley. While Daley's bloc will make him a powerful force next July in Miami Beach, the primary demonstrated that the new Democratic Party reforms have almost halved his once total control of the Illinois delegation. At the same time, the primary results in contests for Governor and state's attorney revealed that Daley is otherwise losing his baronial grasp (see following story).

Through New Hampshire and much of the Florida race, Muskie ran a gingerly centrist campaign, ignoring issues and appealing vaguely for "trust and "confidence." In Illinois, after his

Florida setback, he unveiled a "new Muskie"-fighting vigorously and taking the offensive on three fronts: the war, the economy and the Administration's ties to big business. His stance became distinctly populist.

Muskie is testing a new strategy. He has begun attacking his Democratic opponents on the right-not only Wallace but also Humphrey and Henry Jackson, whom he criticized last week for their support of the ABM system and the \$8 billion space shuttle. But he has not attacked those to his left-Lindsay, Mc-Govern and McCarthy. The reason, as Adviser Jack English says, is that he hopes to be "the surviving candidate on the left," while Humphrey emerges as the choice of the party's "establishment"-businessmen, old-line politicians and entrenched union leaders

Diehards. In Wisconsin, the man to beat will be Humphrey. Because of his years as Senator from next-door Minnesota, Humphrey enjoys broad support from labor unions and farmers. A Public Broadcasting Service poll last week showed Humphrey with 18%, McGovern with 16% and Muskie with 13%. Says a Muskie organizer in Wisconsin: "Humphrey has die-hard support. I myself won't watch him on TV for fear I'll weaken. For most of us here, Hubert is more than a candidate. He is a blood brother.

McGovern's camp, which is formidably organized in Wisconsin, always contended that the race would eventually narrow down to their man and Hubert. To staffers still preparing offensives against Muskie, McGovern Adviser Frank Mankiewicz scoffed last week with perhaps premature bravado: 'You're firing torpedoes into the hulk of the Graf Spee.

Since busing is not a major issue in

Wisconsin, Wallace has concentrated his campaign on high taxes and "lib-eral elitism." He won one-third of the Wisconsin vote in the 1964 Democratic primary, and 8% as the third-party candidate in the 1968 general election. After his victory in Florida, he is a potentially explosive factor in the Wisconsin voting this year

For John Lindsay, Wisconsin is most crucial of all. Having won only 7% of the Florida vote, Lindsay has thrown all of his organizational resources into the state, although his budget is so threadbare now that he can only afford \$12,000 for TV spots-v. \$170,000 in Florida, where they did not do much good anyway. He suspended some staff salaries-as has Muskie-and tried to broaden his appeal. In a novel technique, he spent the night on the couch in a Milwaukee steelworker's house, after listening to the family's problems.

After Wisconsin, the field will narrow. Some of the candidates, contemplating the frenetic spring ahead, may be tempted by Adlai Stevenson's vision of an apolitical peace: "To sit in the shade with a glass of wine in my hand and watch the people dance."

Manaled Machine

It was primary-election night in Chicago, but what was the matter with everybody? Why no festivities, why not the usual arm pumping and back thumping? The hordes of loyal Democratic Party workers who gathered in the Sherman House hotel to await the returns were uncommonly solemn and silent. Ward bosses did not barge exuberantly into Mayor Richard Daley's tightly guarded inner office. They slunk in sheepishly or stayed away altogether.

The goom was justified. The vote tallies had syolied their plans and struck the machine a staggering blow. For the first time since 1938, the Cook County organization had lost a primary. Not only had Edward Ist a primary. Not only had Edward Ist a primary. Not only had Edward Ist a primary had for state's attorney, but Insurgent Daniel Walker had won the party nomination of Governor against Paul Simon, one the Leutenant Governor. Five machine-backed state legislators from Chipre indeenedlent galadisors from Chipre indeenedlent candidates. As he

DALEY ON ELECTION NIGHT



WALKER AFTER VOTING



HANRAHAN DISCUSSING VICTORY



moodily paced a corridor in the hotel, a ward boss remarked: "This is like waiting outside the maternity room when someone is having a miscarriage."

The Daley ticket was trounced by a combination of the Old and the New Politics. The old was represented by Fast Eddie' Hannhana, who returned represented by Fast Eddie' Hannhana, who returned to not how, the dead do not vote in Chicago unless Daley tells them to Daley had originally endorsed Hannhan for election, but laparty pressure forced the mayor to dump him from the tick-et. A grand Jury had indiced Hannhan for election, but good the state of the Daley Hannhang to the Black Panthers by the policie in 1969.

Surprise Dessert, Hanrahan, hov ever, decided to fight back, and he had the resources to do so. As U.S. Attorney for Northern Illinois and as state's attorney, he had built up a reputation as a zealous law enforcer. He asked voters during the campaign: "Would you want your law enforcement carried out by me or by a nice fellow?" A volatile man, he buttonholed precinct captains to remind them who he was and what they owed him. When he found that doors were locked at ward meetings, he sometimes tried to bash them down. He claimed that he had done more than anyone else to protect blacks from street crime, but he also played to the gut fears of whites. His appeal was likened to that of George Wallace.

Normally surly and dour. Hanrahan was at pains to demonstrate another side of his personality—one that popel had not seen before. He developed a sense of humor. Marching in the Starkick Shay parade, he doffied his hat and released a white dove as he passed Mayor Daley. He engineered a surprise dessert for Daley's precinct capatian and the starking of the starking that the starking had been supported by the starking the starking that the starking had been supported by the starking that the starking had been supported by the starking that the starking had been supported by the starking that the starking had been supported by the starking ha

Less amusing, Hanrahan made use

of the powers of his office to help him get elected. It was implied that anyone who opposed him too vigorously might become the target of an investigation —and investigations are not popular in Cook County; they have a way of turning up things.

On election night, Martha Mirchell called Harnahan to gush. "I'm a Republican, but you're my kind of Democrat." Not much later, Mayor Daley also phoned his congratulations. "Politics is not different than sports," the mayor philosophized. "You wir em and you lose 'em." Having defied the machine and won, Harnahan returns to the did with much more power that the top of the consistent of the consistent on criminal charges, he seems likely to be this Republican opponent in the general election. He is, in fact, in astrong position to succeed Daley.

It was the New Politics that cost the mayor the gubernatorial primary. When he announced for Governor more than a year ago, Dh. Walco. He scarced as vice president and general counced for Montgomery Ward, and had headed the commission that investigated the commission that investigated the commission that investigated the commission that investigated the conting during the 1968 Democratic handed indictment of both demonstrators and police, but it aroused the everlasting emmity of Daley and other law and-order backers by referring to a and-order backers by referring to a

Fed Up. Last year Walker got publicity by walking 1,200 miles around the state, spreading a populist message: he roasted his opponent for suggesting an increase in the state income tax; he denounced some of Daley's proposed public works in Chicago; he opposed busing. But what he chiefly presented to

the voters was Walker the man -straight-shooting, indignant, a mite self-righteous. He would lock eyes with its audience and demand: "Aren't you fed up with race-track and shoe-bootings." It was an allusion to scaladal but have embarrassed the Daley machine. Voters apparently were too memerized to remember the Walker Report or whether hey liked it. They liked and they liked his seven sprightly clare who beloed in his campaigt.

Walker won with 52% of the vote, even running Simon a close race in areas of Chicago where the machine is strongest. While it will be easy for Old Politician Hanrahan to make up with Old Politician Daley, it will be harder, if not impossible, for New Politician Walker. Daley may well favor Walker's Republican opponent Governor Richard Ogilvie, the front runner in the November election. But it is Daley, basically, who must sue for peace because he took the licking. It has now been proved that the charismatic independent candidate-whether of the old school or the new-can triumph even in the innermost fastness of once impregnable Cook County.

TIME, APRIL 3, 1972

INVESTIGATIONS

Dita Beard on Dita Beard

ITT Lobbyist Dita Beard agreed last week to talk about her past with TIME Correspondent Ted Hall. It was only days before she was to face a prilling by U.S. Senators investigating Columnist Jack Anderson's charges that she had written a memo linking the Nixon Administration's settlement of an antitrust case against ITT with a comp ny contribution to the Republican National Convention (see THE PRESS). The rumbustious Mrs. Beard, 53, refused to discuss her role in the ITT controversy, but was not at all shy about revealing intimate, if sometimes confused details of her earlier days. Hall's report:

The way Dita tells it, her life has had its grim moments, but mostly it was fun. Her job at ITT "got better and better-it was beautiful until those sons of bitches pulled this one on me." She was apparently referring to Columnist Anderson and his legman Brit Hume. "I started raising hell when I was born. and I ain't quit yet," she said. Her father Robert Davis was serving in Germany as an Army colonel when she was born at Fort Riley, Kans., in 1918. Her parents at one point had three birth certificates prepared with different names: Alsace Lorraine, Roberta and Adele Fournier. She does not know how she wound up with the name Dita. The family moved to Fort Monmouth, N.J., where, she claims, her father was so important in helping build up the Signal Corps that his photo was prominently displayed. "He built the goddam place," she says. "But when it got big, some son of a bitch took Dad's picture down.

Mann Act. Dita grew up as an Army brat, moving from base to base. She adored her father, who treated her like a boy, made her learn to ride almost as soon as she could walk, "Every morning at 5:30, the goddam horses were at the back door," she recalls of a stay in the Panama Canal Zone. She was on a raft there once, swimming with her father, when a "goddam crocodile was skulking under the raft." He ordered her to swim for shore anyway.

Dita claims that she moved too often to finish high school. Her mother, an amateur concert singer who loved to travel ("She didn't care much for me"), would take her out of school on trips whenever Army transportation looked tempting. Her after bought a town the control of the control of



MRS. DITA BEARD Raising hell.

crop at the officer's club—we never did know which was drunker."

At 17. Dita got a job modeling womors clothing. "I could wear sizes 11 to 16, depending on the maker." She rebathing sait, but traveled with a salesman to display clothes in stores in Western states. When he asked her how old she really was and she confessed, she green." He told ther she will contract the state of the she will be of green." He told ther she will conwith the job. "I told him. If you fire me. I'll get you for the Mann Act." He called his wife, and she joined us in Dita administration of the she will be the Dita administration.

life. In her late teems she recalls being lonely at a Navy officers' club in Seattle on Christmas Eve. She found twelve equally lonely officers. "We got stiffer than 900 planks." The family moved to Los Angeles, where Dita helped exercise horses at an exclusive club. She remembers that Joan Crawford's horse Red Satin was part of the stable. Later, in Washington, the Davis

family lived in high society, so she tells it, entertaining the Cordell Hulls (he was Secretary of State under F.D.R.) and Idaho Senator William Borah ("Mother was a terrific Republican"). Dita came out at a debutante ball at Washington's Carlton hotel in 1939. "It was like a wedding without the agony of being married," she sight.

Living in Washington, Dita claims she "got engaged to three men at the same time": a Far East expert in the Dutch embassy, an Army officer and an Italian naval attaché. Since the Dutchman gave her the prettiest ring, she agreed to visit him in Honolulu, traveling on a Matson liner, "They were all interested in this long, lanky female traveling alone. We had a party that wouldn't stop." She ditched the Dutchman in Hawaii, but claims she met Ernest Hemingway there. "He called me Princess." As she booked passage home, I saw this gorgeous hunk of body with the little tiny behind, and I went to the desk and learned that it was leaving that afternoon on the Matsonia, 'Book me on it,' I said." That, she claims, was how she became friendly for a time with Baseball Player Hank Greenberg.

Six-by-Six. During the war, Dita first worked as "a troubleshooter" for the Board of Economic Warfare. "I just stamped and signed and got things moving." She joined the Red Cross, "We were sent to George Washington University to learn to play poker and shoot craps-things that I was born doing. She was then sent to an Army camp where, she complains, "they had us getting up at 5 in the morning cooking for the goddam WACs." She got out of that by becoming a truck driver even after the motor-pool officer "checked me out on a six-by-six, and I ground the gears and choked it and screwed up.

Shipped overseas. Dita did not care for all the Red Cross clothing she had to wear or carry. "We had to walk six miles carrying those godden suiticases to the ship." But Dita says hers was heavier than the others. "Everyone else had nice dainty underwear in their suit-cases, and here! got twelve bottles of booze." She served in Casablanca, Al-gress and for 13 months on Corsica, get-gress and get

She married a fighter pilot, Benjamin Atwood, in 1945. She declines to talk about the marriage except to say that they had three children. Atwood died in a plane crash in 1967, many years after they were divorced. In 1952, she married Cameron Randolph Beard, a flag manufacturer, and they had two children. He was "very wealthy, very wonderful, and also, he was an alco holic. So there's me and five children, a drunk husband and two dogs." One son was injured in an automobile accident "You can still see the tire prints across his chest"), and she tried to nurse them both. That, she says, was when her heart began to bother her. (She and Beard are

THE NATION

divorced, and he now lives in retirement on a Tennessee farm, where he is a successful member of Alcoholics Anonymous.) "With no father or husband to get in the way, the kids and I did very well. I knew a woman had no right to bring up boys, so I put the two older boys into military schoots. Then I had a housekeeper who was like a member of the family—just wonderful."

That brought Dita up to the point of becoming a lobbyist for ITT. Throughout her reminiscing, she remained good humored and spoke with a strong voice. "When my health was good, I wasn't afraid of anything." Dita said in parting. "Not even of that bunch of little bums coming out here. But I don't know how I'm going to face it."

On a ground-floor conference room of the hospital, workmen were setting up tan folding chairs from which Dita Beard would be quizzed by seven members of the Senate Judiciary Committee. She would be wheel-chaired to the room and face them from a bed. A nurse with emergency equipment would be stationed outside the door.

THE ADMINISTRATION

Agnew Faces LIFE

Arriving in the midst of the ITT affair, an article in LIFE last week raised still more questions about the relationship between the Nixon Administration and some of its wealthy political backers. The central figure in the story was San Diego Millionaire C. Arnholt Smith, a longtime Nixon backer. Smith was under investigation in 1970 for possible violations of federal law by channeling campaign contributions to Nixon in 1968. LIFE charged that through the White House, the Justice Department and the Internal Revenue Service, the Administration tried to squelch investigations, delay prosecutions and interfere with cases involving Smith, another major G.O.P. fund raiser in San Diego and a former mayor of the city, Democrat Frank Curran.

Smith refused to comment on LIFE's charges for the present. The Justice Department issued a curt denial. But two former federal investigators who were involved in the cases supported LIFE's story. One of the strongest denunciations came from Vice President Spiro Agnew. In Los Angeles for a press conference of high school journalists, Agnew declared, "I don't have a high respect for a magazine that has such a high gullibility quotient that they would publish the Clifford Irving story." LIFE, of course, never did publish the Irving story. Agnew added, "The best and most charitable thing LIFE could do would be to follow the course taken by Look magazine"-which folded last year. But when he was asked repeatedly whether the LIFE article was accurate, Agnew snapped, "That is a damn stupid question. I haven't even read it yet

TRIALS

The Chaplain's Case

It was a tawdry story, almost as if Condiduction Ind rewritten Somenet Maugham's Rain for the U.S.O. In this Condiduction Index of the Condiduction Index of the Condiduction Index of Index of

The Jensen trial reached its seamiest stage last week when the defense tried to show that Jensen had been physically incapable of committing at least some of the acts of which he is accused.



NAVY CHAPLAIN ANDREW JENSEN One kept count.

He is also an unlikely philanderer, pale and mild-mannered. But according to Lora Gudbranson, 40, the wife of a naval supply officer, she and Jensen made love in a motel near the base last July 8. Testifying for the defense, Dr. Clay Wickham told the court that at the time the skin around Jensen's midsection had been covered with "a rash and boils which would have made sex a painful enterprise at best. A character witness, Captain Thomas Loomis, who had served aboard the carrier Ticonderoga with Jensen, offered a well-meant if illphrased testimonial. Jensen, he said, was the finest example of moral turpitude on the ship.

The case against the chaplain was compounded by the testimony of Mary Ann Curran, 24, the wife of a flyer. She said that she had had relations with Jensen 17 times between August 1970 and

April 1971—after her husband had asked the chaplain for counsel about their marriage. The prosecution produced a note, purportedly from Jensen to Mrs. Curran, which said: "You are everything to me. Please share your love with me forever."

Mrs. Gudbranson claimed that she and found out last August that the chaplain was also having an affair with Mrs. Curran. "After agonizing over it for two days, I decided he'd have to be reported," she told the court-martial. Mrs. Gudbranson confessed to her thick the confessed of the court-martial of the court-martial of the court-martial of the court of the cour

Not the least of the problems created for the Navy by the trial is the heavy bombardment it is sustaining from a formidable opponent, the American Baptist Convention. The case poses a serious jurisdictional question: Should the military or Jensen's denomination

have priority in handling it?

The Baptists, besides declaring the case an attempt at character defamation, emphatically contend that they are the sole judges of the moral and spiritual qualifications of their ministers. To underscore its ire, the convention has announced that it will send no more chaplains to the Navy until the Government formally recognizes its claim.

THE CONGRESS

One Giant Leap For Womankind

It was an idea whose time had been along season coming. Since 1923, a constitutional amendment proposing equal rights for women had languished in Congress, debated seriously only rarule, But last week, with a disparate array least the constitution of the constitution of the constitution of the constitution of the states for ratification. If approved by three-quarters of the states, it will become the 27th

Amendment to the Constitution The final push was provided by growing feminist pressure in an election year; more than half of the country's registered voters are women. Although many women could not care less about the amendment, those who do came out in force. Representatives from such varied groups as the National Fed-eration of Business and Professional Women's Clubs and the American Home Economics Association worked alongside militant Women's Liberationists. On the day of the vote, the Senate galleries were filled. Liz Carpenter, Lady Bird Johnson's former press secretary, played a latter-day Madame Defarge; while listening to the debate, she worked on a needlepoint design carrying the motto UPPITY WOMEN UNITE. Exercising her privilege of access to the Senate floor, Michigan Representative

Martha Griffiths, who shepherded the amendment to House approval last year, borrowed Edmund Muskie's desk and kept a tally on the voting.

The final battle centered on a series of crippling provisos put forth by Democrat Sam Ervin of North Carolina. Ervin feared that women would suffer hardships and dangers if the amendment passed. He tried to limit its scope to allow existing protective legislation to stand after passage. Ervin raised the specter of women "sent into combat, where they will be slaughtered or maimed by the bayonets, the bombs, the bullets, the hand grenades, the mines. the napalm, the poison gas and the shells of the enemy." Illinois' Adlai Stevenson III replied: "What we are doing is enunciating a principle in the Constitution of the U.S. There are and will be classifications based on sex which will be held not to deny or abridge any indi-vidual's equal rights." Each of the Ervin proposals was defeated.

The ratification process will have to be completed within seven years for the amendment to become law; the Hawaii legislature started the process by voting approval just 32 minutes after the Senate had acted. Nebraska, New Hampshire, Delaware, lowa and Idaho

followed suit within days.

Some laws will likely be struck down, others rewritten to apply to both sexes equally. Married women could retain their names or take the names of their husbands. Alimony could be available and their husbands. Alimony could be avoid the could become invalid. Many of the protective labor laws might become invalid. banning women from certain jobs because of the possibility of pregnarcy because of the possibility of pregnarcy prostitution could be jeopardized unless the customer is also subject to penally.

RACES

Still Slipping

In the aftermath of President Nixon's slashing attack on busing, the nation continued to slip away from its intention to integrate its schools. Amid a growing but still ineffective counterattack by Nixon's critics, there were these major developments:

• Officials of firev, the arm of the Government that had for years pressured Southern school districts to desergeate, announced that they had lifted their threat to cut off federal funds from school districts that have not yet complied with civil rights laws—at least until Congress decides what to do about the President's antibusing legislation. Most immediately relieved was Mary-Most immediately relieved was Mary-had been faced with the possible loss of some \$14 million.

▶ The Justice Department, charged with enforcing civil rights laws in the courts, went into a U.S. district court



NTIBUSING RESIDENTS IN MEMPHIS BURY DISCARDED BUS IN PROTEST

in Detroit to urge postponement of a ruling on what Detroit officials must do to desegregate their schools. Yet there was evidence that federal judges might not go along with such delays. Rebuffing similar arguments from school officials in Memphis, Federal Judge Robert McKes said that his court had not with the summer of the school of the summer of the school of

▶ The rise of local resistance to new integration plans (see EDUCATION) was dramatized by the school board of Buffalo, which refused by a 4-3 vote to comply with an order by New York Education Commissioner Ewald Nyquist to present a plan for a better racial balance in its 98 public schools. When New York Governor Nelson Rockefeller endorsed Nixon's busing moratorium and urged state education officials to review their probusing policies, he was stiffly rebuked by the New York Board of Regents, which supervises all public education in the state. "In a multiracial society," a Regents statement said, "a person cannot be considered educated if he remains unexposed on a personal basis to the cultural richness and the individual diversity of his neighbors

▶ The fate of the President's busing moratorium and proposals for improving inferior schools remained in doubt in Congress. Although they probably enjoy strong support, they are op-posed by some key committee chairmen, including the House Education Committee Scall Perkins of Kentucky. As hearings opened in a Senate subcommittee, it was been strongly and the source of the properties of the president's compensatory to the President's compensatory the president's compensatory decleation plan hypocritical hopewash.

NEW YORK

Southeast Side Story

West Side Story, the 1957 Broadway musical about two warring teenage gangs, ends in a hopeful hymn to togetherness: "We'll find a new way of forgiving, somewhere." In the years fol-lowing, that magical somewhere became in reality a sad nowhere of hard drugs and forgotten loyalties. Now, however, the gangs are back on the streets with a vengeance born of a decade of upheaval. The battleground is no longer Manhattan's West Side but the Southeast Bronx, a predominantly Puerto Rican ghetto where more than 70 "cliques" or "organizations" have formed in the past year. The members -mostly dropouts, reformed junkies, displaced Viet Nam veterans—are older, angrier, better armed and more socially aware. Their avowed enemy is not a rival gang but society. "In essence, says Benjamin Ward, deputy police commissioner for community affairs. what the kids are saving is: 'Dammit, you've failed us. And if you're not re-sponsible, who the hell is?"

The conditions that produced the rumbles of the 1950s have, if anything, worsened. The population density of the Southeast Bronx-500,000 people crammed into 5 sq. mi,-is among the nation's highest. Housing, health care, employment and education are woefully substandard. Fifty percent of the children under six have never been immunized against polio. Forty percent of the area's families are on welfare. More than 10% of residents between 15 and 44 are heroin addicts. Says one of Mayor John Lindsay's minority specialists: "The Puerto Rican experience in New York has been a total disaster.'

In the Southeast Bronx, the unrest has spawned gangs with such sinister-

THE NATION

sounding names as the Savage Skulls, Young Sinners, Savage Nomads, Mongols and Reapers. Each clique has from 20 to 50 members ruled by a president, vice president and warlord. Their "colors," elaborate coats-of-arms stitched to the backs of their denim jackets, depict bloody skeletons and skulls, fire and lightning. Their arsenals include not only clubs, chains, knives and zip guns but also Molotov cocktails, rifles, shotguns and, say youth workers, hand grenades and machine guns.

Although centered in the Southeast Bronx, the gang subculture exists in Brooklyn, Queens and even Chinatown: pitched battles between immigrant Taiwanese and U.S.-born Chinese youths recently resulted in two homicides. In Castle Hill, a lower middle-class neighborhood in the East Bronx, teachers at Adlai Stevenson High School say that a cause he shared their abhorrence of drugs. "What you got to understand, he explains, "is that these kids now have like a holy war against the pushers. And the reason they hate cops is that the cops are always busting them, never the pushers." That frustration, he claims, caused the rape and murder of an alleged woman pusher three months ago. "The week before," says Gracia, "some of her junkies had stabbed some of the Immortals. The kids went to the 41st Precinct and told the cops: 'You've got 72 hours to get them junkies out of there or we will. When no arrests were made, they did it themselves.

The police later charged nine gang embers with the murder; it is one of nine homicides for which gang memhers have been arrested in the past year. "The danger," says Ward, "is that there is a fundamental difference between the mands for change. Says Ted Gross, head of the city's youth services agency: "The thing is, you could b.s. the gangs of the '50s. Take 'em to a movie, give 'em a basketball, put 'em on a bus for the beach. But these kids today are not the 13- to 18-year-old punks of 15 years ago. They've been around. Now they're in their mid-20s and some even in their 30s. You tell me, how do you b.s. a guy who's been to Viet Nam? If nothing is done to help them, they will become more and more of a police problem. The tragedy is that they are out there vir-tually crying for help, pleading for someone to listen to them.

Self-Respect. The most encouraging aspect of the gangs is that they are largely drug-free. City Council President Sanford Garelik, among others, feels that their all-out war on drugs may help diminish one of the ghetto's most



FRIEND OF THE SAVAGE SKULLS Mostly dropouts, ex-junkies and Viet Nam veterans, they are older, angrier and better armed.



MARVIN, VICE PRESIDENT OF SKULLS

gang of black girls called the Black Persuaders is one reason for a rash of student transfers. The Persuaders' initiation rite requires the new member to

GANG MEMBER & HIS GIRL

beat up a white girl Rooftop Rifles, Frank Gracia, head of a drug-rehabilitation program in the Southeast Bronx, became aware of the gangs six months ago. He told TIME Correspondent Leonard Levitt: "We had this street fair, selling sausages for a dime, sodas for a nickel. Well, these kids got in an argument with one of our people, broke his arm and all his fingers. Then they sent their girls over to tell us they wanted to fight us. Now, hell, I've been around. I was in gangs in the '50s. I was a junkie for 15 years before I kicked the habit. So we went over there with bats and clubs. But Jesus Christ, these kids were armed. They had 17 rifles staring down from the rooftops. They're organized. It's a whole new thing. Gracia says that he eventually

achieved an armistice with the gangs be-

rhetoric of the leadership and the action of the periphery. The ten to 15 hard-core members in each group just can't control their own people

That was tragically true of Black Benjie, 25, an ex-junkie respected as a peacemaker between black and Puerto Rican gangs. A member of the Ghetto Brothers, he tried to ward off a rumble four months ago, and was stabbed to death by members of the Immortals and Spades. The next day, through the intercession of the Javelins and Peacemakers, Ghetto Brother President Charlie Melendez met with the Immortals and Spades. After hearing their apology for the "misunderstanding," he decided against a war of revenge. In an extraordinary summit meeting of most of the gangs in the Southeast Bronx, the beace treaty was extended to include the entire "family.

Though a tenuous peace within the family still prevails, the gangs have become increasingly aggressive in their deinsidious problems. The Ghetto Brothers, for instance, have developed a reputation as a drug rehabilitation group.

A gang member named Sly, 22, a tall black who lost a college basketball scholarship because of his habit, put it this way: "I was arrested three times for robbery and larceny. Drugs were ruining my life. But then the Brothers got hold of me and wouldn't let me out of their sight. You get a guy on the Jones [drug withdrawal] and that's what you have to do. They watched TV with me. drank wine with me, took me downtown with them, out to eat. They laugh with you, fight with you, but they won't leave you. I've been here six months now and I'd die for these guys. They gave me back my self-respect.

Such feeling among some gang members is genuine, but the conditions that have produced it make the gangs a new kind of menace. Says YSA Commissioner Gross: "The prospects for the coming summer are frightening.

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OR THE OTHER.



CONTROLS

What Made Meany Walk

WE will not be a part of the window dressing for this system of unfair and inequitable Government control of wages for the benefit of business profits. On that tendentious note, George Meany, autocratic boss of the AFLCIO, followed through on a recurring threat last week and stomped off the Pay Board. Three other labor leading the properties of the pay of the properties of the pay of the pay of the decision to override them and cut back. West Coast dock-strike settlement

AFL-CIO BOSS GEORGE MEANY Class-struggle rhetoric.

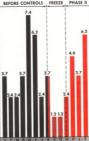
from a 20.6% first-year raise to 14.9%, which itself is more than twice the basic wage guidepost. The surprise departure of Meany and Presidents I.W. Abel of the Steelworkers, Floyd Smith of the Machinists, and Leonard Woodcock of the Auto Workers threatened briefly to overturn the Administration's painfully constructed controls on wages and prices.

President Nixon reacted swiftly to save his program. After hurried meeings with top aides, including Treasury Secretary John Connally and Budget Boss George Shultz, Nixon dedared: "I shall not be deterred by the disaffection of a few union leaders who represent out to the contract of have five public members and one representative from labor and business. Ironically, Frank E. Fitzsimmons, president of the scandal-scarred Teamsters, who refused to walk out, is for the moment the panel's lone labor spokesman. "Fitz" owes a favor to the President, who commuted former Teamster Boss Jimmy Hoffa's prison term last year.

Politics First. Meany's opposition was inspired more by politics than economics. In the upper ranks of the AFL-CIO, the distrust and dislike of Richard Nixon is so intense that, as one Teamster officer says, it verges on 'paranoja," Many months ago, Meany demanded wage-price controls while the President was still voicing an almost theological opposition to them. When the President turned around and embraced controls. Meany held out for a tripartite Pay Board with labor representation-and got it. Meany has not attended a board meeting since November, but he has sent his economist Nat Goldfinger, who for quite a while did all he could to block proceedings and sow dissension.

Even so, labor fared fairly well at the hands of the Pay Board. Four important pay cases came before it, and the board gave unions all they wanted in two of them; railroad workers got a 10% raise and soft-coal miners a 15%

COST OF LIVING
(Percent change from previous month)
Seasonally adjusted at an annual rate
BEFORE CONTROLS FREEZE PHASE II



increase. But the West Coast dock workers were cut down, and the first-year settlement in the ailing aerospace industry was clipped from 12% to 8%. The unionists had their own way in many policy matters, such as lifting the limit on catch-up settlements to 7%.

Despite labor's spoiler tactics, the panel made progress, the economy picked up, Nixon's chances for re-election seemed to brighten. Thus Meany's position as a "team member" on the board became untenable. He has made no secret of his earnesst desire to block Nixon's re-election. The rejection of the dock settlement was the last best chance to quit in high dudgeon, and Meany

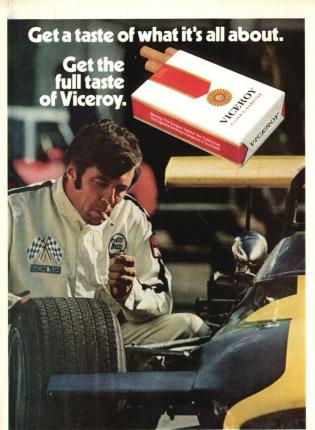
His exit is not likely to affect Pay



TEAMSTER CHIEF FRANK FITZSIMMONS A favor for the President.

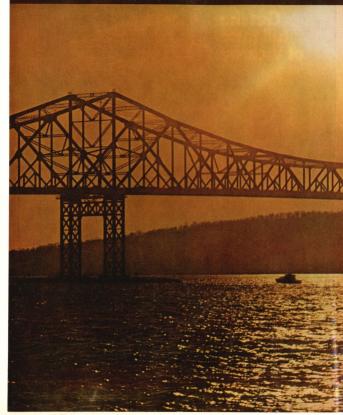
Board policy; the most difficult hurdles are now behind it. In the past two years, contracts covering about 4.75 million workers came up for renewal. This year the number is 2.8 million, and negotiations are in such noncritical areas as apparel, retail trade and transportation equipment. The major imponderable now is the reaction of Harry Bridges' West Coast dock workers, who have yet to approve or reject the Pay Board settlement. If they thumb it down, a real crisis could follow, and the Administration would have to go to Congress for new strike-restraining legislation to keep the wharves open.

Even Democrais sympathetic to labor's aims are puzzled by Meany's peevish departure. "Labor should be just as interested in price controls, unemployment and the general economic situation as anyone else," notes Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield. In

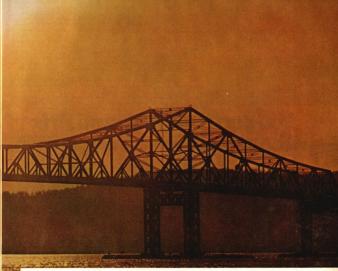


17 mg. "tar," 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Aug. 71.

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You don't win 18 Grand Prix without learning a thing or two.

On July 15, 1934, an incredible thing happened in racing. A Mercedes-Benz didn't win the Grand Prix. For that matter, neither did an Alfa Romeo or a Maserati.

Romeo or a Maserati.

It was an Auto Union car (that was Audi's corporate name back then), designed by Dr. Ferdinand Porsche and driven by Hans Stuck that

dinand Porsche and driven by Hans Stuck that thundered past the checkered flag first. Five weeks later, we took the Swiss Grand

Prix. And then the Czech Grand Prix. In fact, we chalked up a grand total of 18 Grand Prix. Plus 10 Hill Climbs. And even the coveted Vanderbilt Cup, held at Roosevelt Raceway, New York, where the great Bernd Rosemeyer and his six-teen-cylinder monster

charged home to victory, with Rudi Caracciola's Mercedes and Rex Mays Alfa trailing far behind.

We raced for glory and prestige and that "gut feeling" only drivers can put into words.

We also raced for knowledge. For what bet-

ter way to test the mettle of a car than in a race, with all its grueling banks and curves, with the competition breathing down your neck.

Today we no longer race. But we've learned enough from yesteryear to have a lot in common with cars that do.

For example, our new Audi has rack-andpinion steering which is the most direct steering system a car can have.

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The Audi has independent front suspension so you get more control with fewer jolts.

And a rear axle with twin adjustable torsion bars for precise road holding.

Of course, the Audi also has quite a few features that racing cars don't have. Like front-wheel drive. And seats that are not only very plush, but also very comfortable. (They were designed by orthopedic surgeons.) And enough legroom and headroom for just about anybody's legs and head. We're as proud of our car today

as we were on that hot July day of '34 when we won our first Grand Prix. And we're as determined now, as we were then, to reach a standard of excellence no other car manu-

facturer can hope to attain.

And experience is indeed a great teacher.

The Audi®

Porsche Audi: a division of Volkswagen

THE ECONOMY

abandoning the board, Meany and his union supporters now will become readymade scapegoats if the Administration's anti-inflation efforts fail. They have also provided the President with a potent election issue among the growing numbers of voters who view labor's incessant demands for ever higher wages as irresponsible and unfair.

wages as rresponsible and unfair.

The main focus of attention from now on is likely to be on the Price Commission, which must lead the fight against rising prices. So far, the commission has done well in curbing prices in areas under its control, especially and rents are only loosely controlled. As for food, the most critical item of all, the board can do practically nothing because unprocessed foods are exempt from controlled.

Flyaway Food. The importance of putting some kind of rein on food prices is becoming painfully clear. The Labor Department reported that in February consumer prices jumped at an annual rate of some 6%, largely because of the fattest monthly rise in grocery prices in 14 years-almost 23% at an annual rate. Since the start of Phase II, the consumer price index has risen at a rate of 4.9%, v. 4.1% in the six months before Nixon imposed the freeze last August. Moreover, Council of Economic Advisers Chairman Herbert Stein expects another bulge in meat costs next month because of shortages. After that he says, an increasing amount of meat coming on the market will push prices

Despite spreading public impatience and anger with flyaway food costs, the Administration has done next to nothing to hold them in check for fear of losing the farm vote. Indeed Agtravels through the farm bett holding out promises of even higher prices to come. Most economists are wary about controlling farm prices because it could there are alternatives to price court of. The Administration could increase supplies by 1) losenning meat import quotas. 2) reducing some price supports and on the market. A start in that diffusion

Jump in a Month

Largely because of shortages, uncontrolled meat and vegetable prices have been rising for months. In February alone, they really jumped over the moon. A sampling:

Increase from January	Price in February
13¢ lb.	\$1.25
8	2.61
7	1.51
5	1.54
6	.35
5 head	.42
	from January 13¢ lb. 8 7 5

could well come out of congressional hearings next month that will look into the reasons for rising food prices. Said President Nixon last week: "If food prices don't start moving down, other action will have to be taken." As politicians are discovering, much of the battle of the ballot this year will be fought on the floor of the supermarket.

INDICATORS

Forecasting Self-Taught

Economist W.S. Jevons astounded the British Association for the Advancement of Science in 1878 by postulating that ups and downs in the economy were caused by sunspot cycles, which he said governed agricultural cycles. Economic science has advanced notably since then, and forecasters now focus on more down-to-earth indicators-like housing starts, manufacturers' new orders and retail sales (which according to the most recent weekly report ran 11% ahead of a year ago). Yet countless Americans have their personal systems for handicapping the economy. Their idiosyncratic indicators are sometimes as reliable as the official measures

Take Mickey Feldstein's Foolproof Pawnshop Index. Feldstein keeps a close watch on the percentage of pawned items that are eventually re-deemed at his Lincoln Loan Bank & Jewelers in Chicago. In 1966, when the economy was throbbing, Feldstein's redemption rate was 90%. In December of 1970, the Commerce Department's average of twelve leading indicators was pointing up unmistakably, signaling a big rebound in business. Feldstein knew better; his redemption rate the month before was only 60%, and the Commerce Department rebound never came. Today Feldstein sees good times ahead. His redemption rate is a brisk 75% and still rising.

Help Wanted. A top San Francisco psychologist notes that when prosperity is right around the corner, patients come flocking to sign up for intensive—and cytensive—analysis. Claude Rosenser and the committee of the committee of

eling these days.

The Conference Board, a top business research group, keeps an eagle eye
on employment ads in newspapers. The
board's help-wanted index has risen
from 75 in January 1971 to 85 Iast January, but is still far below 1967's base
of 100. Claims for workmen's compensation are sensitive to swings in the
coronomy, says Donald Seagraves, vice
president of American Mutual Insurnace Alliance, When a recession sets in.



REDEEMING AT LINCOLN LOAN BANK The country needs a 50¢ cigar.

claims drop; inefficient plants—which tend to have high accident rates—are shut down, and employers are under less pressure to throw poorly trained work ere so an assembly line just to keep it going. Another bellucther is auto-insufficient to the properties of the

Dresses Up. The retail business is sprinkled with sensitive economic barometers. Bernard Galitzki, owner of a Portland, Ore., fabric-store chain. watches women's dresses. "In a recession, women buy sportswear or no clothes at all," he says. "A healthy dress husbands to take them out more. Women's secondhand dress shops provide another indicator. Last autumn the clothes on the racks of some shops were three years old; women were hanging on to their old fashions instead of buying more recent ones-a clear sign of hard times. Lately there has been a turnaround, as women rush to sell old outfits and buy new ones.

To Marvin Canin, president of a Los Angeles pet-supply firm, a leading indicator is the rhinestone-studded position of the collar. Sales of that superfluous item discourance of the collar sales of the colla

TIME, APRIL 3, 1972

NORTHERN IRELAND

Britain Gambles on Peace—or Civil War

T was a dramatic turn in the endless, blood-drenched conflict between Britain and Ireland, Protestant and Catholic. It was also the boldest step of British Prime Minister Edward Heath's career. In a daring attempt to end the terror in Northern Ireland, he last week imposed direct rule by London on that troubled province. Hoping to break "the vicious circle of violence and yet more violence," Heath suspended for at least a year the Protestant-dominated government at Stormont, which has ruled Ulster since 1921. For Catholics, it was the most significant victory yet won for political equality. But in ending home rule, he ran the huge risk of entangling Britain even more deeply in Ulster's troubles and loosing new legions of

Heath's immediate aim was to paiify Uster's 500,000 Catholics and thus dry up their support of the outlawed frish Republican Army. At week's end, though, the urgent question was whethre-Heath's proposals—or any others that would satisfy Uster's Catholics— —might provoke a long-feared uprising by Northern Ireland's 1,000,000 Protestants.

communal furies.

Jackboot Unionism. Protesting what they regarded as a sellout, 6,000 Protestant shipyard workers walked off their jobs and marched on Belfast's city hall, carrying Union Jacks and the red cross flag of Ulster. William Craig. the right-wing former Home Minister who heads the militant Ulster Vanguard, warned that "Ulster is closer to civil war today than it was yesterday." He called for a massive, two-day strike this week public services, and vowed that the shutdown would be only the beginning. "We have the power to make government in this country impossible," he declared Moderate Catholic leaders, al-

though fearful of the Protestant reaction, voiced a predominant mood of relief that they were no longer governed by the Protestant Unionist Party at the Parliament in Stormont. "Catholics have lost the feel of jackboot Unionism." exulted Gerry Fitt, leader of the Social and Democratic Labor Party. If that mood continued and if the Protestants could be restrained, there was a chance that Heath, with a little bit of luck, might with his gamble.

Clearly some dramatic stroke had been needed to halt the campaign of I.R.A. bombings, which reached a bloody climax in Belfast last week. There, pedestrians crowding a busy shopping street sought refuge in a narrow thoroughfare after police received

a series of telephoned warnings that a bomb was due to go off in a nearby street Suddenly 100 lbs. of gelignite subploted—not where it had been said to be, but in a car parked amid the fleeting shoppers. In the heaviest daylight toil to date, six were killed and 146 injured. Two days later, another bomb exploted, most the control of the control state of the control of the control of the shattering every window in one entire side of the nearby Europa hotel, Belfast's newest, and injuring 70.

Against that backdrop in Ulster, Heath prepared in London to unveil his long-awaited new policy for Northern Ireland. Some proposals had already been announced: "an active, permanent and guaranteed place" for Ulster's Catholics in the government of Northern Ireland, massive economic aid to ease unemployment, and a gradual



PARATROOPER COMFORTING BOMB VICTIM



GROUP OF PROTESTANT YOUTHS WAVING UNION JACKS IN BELFAST RALLY

phasing down of the internment of I.R.A. suspects without trial, which had, more than anything else, infuriated the Catholic community. What had not been known was that Heath had also decided to place the police—up till now responsible to Stormont—as well as the army directly under Westminster.

Flying in from Belfast, Northern Ireland's tough, pragmatic Prime Minister Brian Faulkner first learned the contents of Heath's package. He accepted in principle an easing of internment, and Heath's plan for periodic plebiscites on Ulster's political future the results are entirely predictable, since the Protestants have a 2-to-1 majority). But Faulkner balked at a London takeover of Ulster's security, and for nine hours argued that it would make Stormont." a mere sham and facesaving characle. Faulkner flew back to Belfast and then, with Cabinet backmally rejected Hearth's proposals. The Prime Minister had no choice now but to impose direct rule.

The Commons met next morning





PEDESTRIAN INJURED BY BOMB IN BELFAST'S SHOPPING DISTRICT

amid a growing sense of constitutional crisis, the worst since King Edward VIII's abdication in 1936. As M.P.s assembled for prayers, their ancient ceremony suddenly acquired new symbolic meaning. By custom, they faced the walls, with their backs to each other, a relic of the days of religious intolerance, when M.P.s prayed in that manner so that none might see who crossed himself. Heath, pale and tense—he had worked past 3 a.m. the night before

-rose to deliver a measured statement. "Our immediate proposals," said Heath, "are put forward in an endeavor to change the climate of political opinion in Northern Ireland"—specifically, to bring Catholic leaders back into discussions that they had boycotted ever since last summer. He promised to let loose "internees whose release is no longer thought to be an unacceptable risk to security," and pledged more releases if terrorism decreased. For the



FIREMAN TENDING WOUNDED WOMAN

THE WORLD

Protestants. Heath carefully pointed out that Stormont was not being abolished, merely prorogued, a step that preserved intact a constitutional guarantee that Ulster's status would not be changed without the approval of the local Parliament. But that right of approval will

be Stormont's only power. As of this week, when Britain's Parliament passes enabling legislation and Faulkner officially resigns. the Northern Ireland government will be run by a Cabinet member from London

Labor Party Leader Harold Wilson, apprised in advance of Heath's plans, pledged "full support," ensuring swift passage in the Commons. But Ulster's eight Unionist Tory M.P.s declared their opposition. Captain Lawrence Orr described Heath's plan as an "act of folly," and James Molyneaux charged that the Prime Minister had "done a Munich." The Unionists' opposition raised the possibility that they might retaliate by withholding their support on Common Market legislation, thereby cutting into the Prime Minister's dangerously thin majority on that issue. The Rev. Ian Paisley, a fiery Protestant leader and M.P., called from the Tory benches for complete integration of Northern Ireland and the United Kingdom. Rightwing Tories immediately cabled Queen Elizabeth, who was attending independence-day celebrations on the island of Mauritius in the Indian Ocean, to protest the "betrayal of your loyal Ulster subjects.





In 1156, Adrian IV, an English Pope, granted sovereignty over Ireland and its Celtic inhabitants to England's Henry II. For the next four centuries, the English tried sporadically and without success to conquer the Emerald Isle. In 1601, however, an army of Elizabeth I defeated the last of the great Roman Catholic earls, and their lands were turned over to English and Scottish colonizers of the Protestant faith. Much of Ireland's history since then has been a record of bloodshed and trouble. Some milestones:

1690. King James II of England, a Catholic convert, was defeated at the Battle of the Boyne by his Calvinist successor, William of Orange. In succeeding years, the Penal Laws further restricted the Catholics' right to education, administrative posts and land ownership.

1800. The British government of Prime Minister William Pitt abolished the Irish Parliament and brought Ireland under direct rule.

1858. A band of romantic nationalists founded the Irish Republican Brotherhood, a predecessor of the Irish Republican Army.

1916. The I.R.A. boldly declared Ireland a republic on Easter Mon-

day, but the "Easter Rising" was crushed by British troops

1921. After two years of guerrilla warfare between Ireland and Britain, the 26 predominantly Catholic southern counties of Ireland became the Irish Free State, while the six northern counties became the Prot-

estant-dominated British province of Northern Ireland 1937. The Irish Free State repudiated its allegiance to the Crown, and in 1949 declared itself the Republic of Ireland.

OCTOBER 1968. The first major clash between Catholic civil rights demonstrators and Ulster police took place in Londonderry.

AUGUST 1969. British troops were sent to Ulster to maintain order after an outbreak of rioting in Londonderry and Belfast.

JULY 1970. Curfews were imposed on Catholic areas of Belfast after I.R.A. attacks on British troops. AUGUST 1971. The Ulster government ordered the internment of sus-

JAN. 30, 1972. At a civil rights rally in Londonderry on "Bloody Sunday," 13 Catholics were killed and 17 wounded by British troops

pected I.R.A. activists.

MARCH 24, 1972. The British government imposed direct rule.

Labor benches, and merely watched the proceedings through her spaniel hair.'

The new Secretary of State for Northern Ireland-who surely has the most thankless job in Britain-is an old and closely trusted friend of Heath's: William ("Willie") Whitelaw, 53, the former chief Tory whip in the House of Commons, A Scottish landowner, a former officer in the Scots Guards and a Cambridge graduate, Whitelaw is neither an intellectual nor an orator. But he does bring to the job a reputation for common sense, compassion, political skill and, obviously, courage,

By installing his own proconsul for Belfast, Heath instantly altered the calculations of all concerned. For the I.R.A. it was a short-run victory in its long-run struggle to bring about the reunification of all Ireland, By I.R.A. reasoning, direct rule will mean an open confrontation with Britain-a necessary step in the terrorists' campaign to get the British out of Ireland entirely. Confirming as much, the chief of staff of the I.R.A.'s militant Provisional wing, Sean MacStiofáin, promised an "even more direct conflict with the British army." In Belfast, though, one local I.R.A. leader called for a one-month

Now that Ulster is governed by London, the I.R.A. could conceivably carry its terror to England in a repetition of the Aldershot army camp bombing of last February. Even though such a campaign would be sporadic at best, Faulkner called direct rule a "sinister and depressing message" to the I.R.A. that violence can pay. If Belfast is to bow to violence today, where will it be next?

Birmingham? Battersea? Midnight Talks. The answer depends in large part on Ulster's-and the rest of Ireland's-Catholics. If they take Heath's move as evidence of good faith, the I.R.A. could be deprived of popular support. Ireland's Prime Minister Jack Lynch last week welcomed the British decision "as a step forward in seeking a lasting solution to the remaining problem in Anglo-Irish relations," Northern Ireland's Catholic opposition, the Social and Democratic Labor Party, which has demanded an end to internment as its price for co-









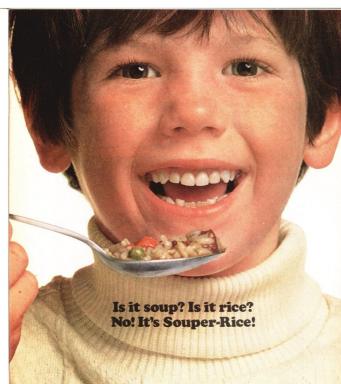
THE REV. IAN PAISLEY

PROTESTANT CRAIG





TIME, APRIL 3, 1972



Tomorrow, serve your kid soup he can really sink his teeth into: Souper-Rice. To make it, you just add Minute Brand Rice to a can of vegetable beef soup, and between the Minute Rice, and the vegetables, and the between the your child will have more than just plain soup. This new, hearty Junchtime idea is fun to eat, and it's easy to eat.

It's easy to make, too. In just minutes, the Minute Rice soaks up all the soup flavor. And it only costs about 10¢ a serving.

Here's how you make Souper-Rice: 1 can vegetable beef soup

1/2 can Minute Rice

1/2 can water

MINUTE

RICE

Empty soup into a saucepan. Fill empty soup can half full with Minute Rice. Add enough water to fill the can.



Combine with soup, quickly bring to a full boil. Cover, reduce heat, and simmer five minutes. Serves three.

One of the world's great tastes

There is a best in every field.

A taste that through genius or even accident is achieved and never surpassed. In cheeses there are many great

tastes. In Bourbon there's Old Forester. Have more than just a drink. Have one of the world's great tastes. "There is nothing better in the market."



It's an Old Forester kind of day

operation, welcomed Heath's move. Two S.D.L.P. leaders called for an end to terrorism "in order to make a positive response to the British govern-

ment's proposals."

But in appeasing the Catholics, Heath had unavoidably offended the Protestants, now deprived of the political dominance they had historically enjoyed through Stormont. At best they might accept sullenly the decision and continue the remarkable restraint that they have shown up to now in the face of I.R.A. violence. At worst they could follow the I.R.A.'s example and mount a campaign of violence against the Catholic population. That would bring them into conflict with British troops-and launch a replay in reverse of the sorry scenario of the past six months.

GREECE

The Poly-Papadopoulos

In the five years since he led a colnoble' coup against Greec's last elected government. George Papadopoulos, 52, has become a polytitled politician. He is Prime Minister, Foreign Minister, Defense Minister and Minister of Government Policy. Indeed, he holds so many titles that Greeks have begun to joke about it. Papadopoulos is sitting hands, when first one aide, then another, finally a third bursts in. "Can't you leave me in peace?" Papadopoulos screams in anger. "Can't you people see that I'm holding a Cabinet meeting?"

Last week the poly-Papadopoulos added another title. He brusquely deposed General George Zoitakis, who had been Regent and acting head of state since King Constantine fled the country following an unsuccessful countercoup. The ouster of Zoitakis was voted unanimously by Greece's 17member rubber-stamp Cabinet last week, ostensibly because the Regent had refused to approve a new law increasing personnel in the security forces and national fire department. Within half an hour Papadopoulos had been 'requested" to succeed the general as Regent. Under pictures of Constantine and his Danish-born Queen Anne-Marie. Greece's undisputed strongman took an oath upon a gold-embossed Bible to uphold King, constitution and country. While a surprised Zoitakis was being notified of his dismissal, Papadopoulos accepted congratulations from

The Angry Mood of Ulster's Protestants

THE Ultermus was born of the 10 dustrial Revolution, the Irishman of the Book of Kelfa." one Northern Irishman of the Book of Kelfa." one Northern Irish Irishman of the Book of Kelfa." one Northern Irish Irishman of the Irishman Irishman

Eách July 12, arches are erected for for Orage Order parades celebrating "King Billys" 1690 victory at the Battle of the Boyne. On the arches is the phrase "This We Will Maintain." tata for from William of Orange's most the maintendrai. For nearly three centuries, Protestants have maintained in Ulster a political dominance that transtices, and the state of the control state of the border. Catablics on either side of the border. Catablics on either side of the border. Unure for their children.

Distinctions of name, address and occupation in Ulster are subtle but vicious. Belfast's Shankill Road is definited by Protestant. He Falls Road just as definited. Catholic. Protestants dominate the police, transport and public service; bartenders and bookies' clerks are usually Catholic. Employers shy away from mixing men of different religions. "I don't mind personally," goes the usual explanation, "but there'd be trouble on the shop floor."

As the Protestants see it, the Catholics have opted out of the system by refusing to recognize Ulster's independence from the rest of Ireland. Schools are segregated, they point out, because Catholics insist upon it. To many if not most Protestants, Catholics are lazy,



PROTESTANT YOUTHS IN SOLIDARITY DEMONSTRATION IN BELFAST

"breed like rabbits," and have the Queen's picture on the pound notes in their pockets but not on their walls. "Are you loyal to the Crown or the halfcrown?" goes an old Protestant gibe.

Hard work, frugality and a sharp business sense—all part of the Scottish Prebyterian tradition—are the mark of the Republic, Ulster in some respects is relaffered by the state of the state of the state of the films and strip shows are available, as are contracepiive devices. Divorce is leagual. Dour religiosity, however, president in the Protestant areas of the North. Pubs and cinemas are closed Sundays, pubs and cinemas are closed Sundays, pubs as the state of the state of the state of the parks are padlecked. The Ulster ma, it is said treats his Sunday properly.

The common concern is betrayed by the growing number of Protestant organizations: the Ulster Constitution Defense Committee, the Ulster Protestant Volunteers, the Ulster Defense Association, the Shakill Defense Association, the Ulster Vanguard movement. The number of "vigilantes"—roving street sentries—is on the rise. So are reports of Protestant target practice in old quarries and on lonely hillsides outside Belfast. Of the 102,000 legally held firearms in Ulster, the overwhelming majority are in Protestant hand.

The angry mood is well expressed by Billy Hull, a squat, beefy man who heads the Loyalist Association of Worksers. "If we're sold down the drain," Hull said recently, "there wouldn't be civil war, there would be armed rebellion, and it could spread to Britain itself. We're not ready now, but, like our forefathers, it won't be long before we are." He paused, took a pull on his pint of Guinness, and added: "Bloody awful to be talking like this, sin't it?"

THE WORLD

the Cabinet. "Incidentally," he informed them, "you can still call me Mr.

Mr. P.M.'s moves and reasons baffled Greeks. The official justification for Zoitakis' dismissal was ludicrous. It was far more likely that he was dumped because he had criticized Papadopoulos for failing to curb Cyprus' Archbishop Makarios (TIME, March 13) and because he had become a magnet for younger officers disillusioned over the ravenous Papadopoulos reach for power. Another reason, insiders whispered, was that Papadopoulos-despite his oath last week-intends to dethrone Constantine completely and cut off the generous allowance that permits the handsome King to live comfortably in Rome. Sooner or later, it is believed, Papadopoulos will try to thwart international criticism of his dictatorship by creating a new republic with himself as President and by writing a new constitution that would restore "disciplined democracy"-with-



THE NEW GREEK REGENT PAPADOPOULOS
Reasonably secure.

out a King or freewheeling anti-Papadopoulos parties.

Last month pro-regime newspapers. in an obvious attempt to measure Constantine's popularity, inexplicably published editorials calling for a review of "crown democracy" and even for abolishing the crown. Technically, such talk is treasonous, but no legal action was taken against the newspapers. New drachmas have been minted carrying the King's image; but in place of his coat of arms, the obverse side of the coin depicts the phoenix emblem of the revolution. The word royal has been dropped from military designations and the titles of almost all civil institutions. The next step, many Greeks predict, is for Papadopoulos to decree the monarchy dead.

To the average Greek, such a change at the top will have little practical effect; after five years of dictatorship, life has become a tolerable mixture of good and bad. The harsh rule

that followed the '67 coup has largely lifted; political arrests have declined, martial law has been eased, and military courts hear fewer cases. Price increases on staples have been held down by government flat, and per capita income has almost tripled in the past twelve years as a result of heavy tax-revenue investments in industry, farming.

shipping and tourism.

Joy in Himself. Many democraticminded Greeks resent the open U.S.
upport of the Papadopoulos dictatorship. Last month Washington gave tarther evidence of its acceptance of his
regime by negotiating for home-port
rights in the bays near Athers for the
rights in the bays near Athers for the
rights in the bays near Athers for the
drifton, the Nixon Administration is trying to persuade Congress to up military
aid to Greece from about \$90 million
to \$118 million.

With the U.S. convinced that a stable non-Communist government in Greece is essential to the security of NATO's southern flank, and with his political enemies dispirited or exiled, Papadopoulos would seem to be reasonably secure. But is he happy? No Greek. of course, would ponder the question openly. Lecturing in Athens last week, West German Novelist Günter Grass was willing to do so. "I went to Delphi today," Grass observed, "The oracle suggested that only when Prime Minister Papadopoulos, in his role of Minister of Defense, Minister of Foreign Affairs and Regent, also becomes the Archbishop of Athens will he resemble God and take joy in himself."

CAMBODIA

Double Trouble

In the two years since its emergence as a major battleground of the Indochina war, Cambodia has teetered precariously between two kinds of trouble —military and political. Last week the once placid nation of 7,000,000 found itself deeply distressed by both.

Militarily, Cambodia has become a coordinate for Indochina's warring forces. In its eastern provinces, 10,000 a kW troops were caution of the control of the

Nothing Left. By the Cambodian government's count, no fewer than 115 rocket and mortar rounds fell on the city and nearby Pochentong Airport, which had been the target of another well-planned attack 15 months ago.

The hardest-hit section of Phnom-Penh was a teeming slum that houses war refugees and soldiers' families. During the barrage, 27 rockets pounded into the area, which is roughly the size of three football fields. At least 47 were killed and 56 injured, either in the blasts or in the fires that leveled every shack and lean-to in the area. By late morning, cabled TIME Correspondent Stanley Cloud, "nothing was left but a smoldering, stinking layer of ashes littered with the charred corpses of chickens. pigs and people. I learned that it is sometimes difficult to distinguish the petrified, ashen remains of a pig from those of a human being, particularly if the human being was a child whose lower limbs were blown off in the explosions. In a little hollow, one worker was sifting through the ashes with one hand, while, in the other hand, he held a roasted human foot. As he worked, a few small boys, their faces somehow old with fear, moved among the silent onlookers begging for money.

Over the next three days, the Communists followed up with sapper attacks



NEW PRESIDENT LON NOL Unhappy anniversary.

that crippled two freighters moored near Phonon-Penh's docks and severely damaged an inportant bridge. But there demanded an important bridge but there the city, or even to increase the considerable swah of Cambodian territory under their control. What was the point if all? According to some speculation, the attacks were a counterpoint of it all? According to some speculation, the attacks were a counterpoint of an investigation of anniversary of the overthrow of Prince Norodom Sihanouk, under whose rule North Vietnamese troops had free use of Cambodia's ports and langed santeuaries near South Viet

It was not a happy anniversary in any case. Cambodians are less and less enamored of the mystical and sometimes maddeningly extemporaneous Marshal Lon Nol, who seems bent on re-establishing a Sihanouk-style autocracy. When the rockets hit, Lon Nol was deep in a political crisis that was very largely of his own making. Three weeks

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THE WORLD

ago, he threw the country's campuses into turmoil by declaring himself chief of state and abolishing a constituent assembly that was about to promulgate a long-awaited new constitution establishing presidential government. Lon Nol did not care for some of the constitution's features, among them a provision allowing the legislature to safe vision and the constitution's features, among them a provision allowing the legislature to safe vision and the constitution's features, among them as provision allowing the legislature to safe vision and the constitution of t

At first unwilling to take their wrath out on Lon Nol, the student demonstrators went after his able, aristocratic No. 2 man Sisowath Sirik Matak, whom they accused of "arrogance" and of sheltering corrupt officials. Last week Sirik Matak resigned, along with the entire government. Lon Nol declared himself President as well as chief of state. On the day of the rocket attack, he announced the formation of a new government under Son Ngoc Thanh, an ardent nationalist who for years had fought Sihanouk, reportedly with CIA backing. from exile in Saigon and Bangkok, Lon Nol, however, will preside over the Cabinet, in which Son will serve as Foreign Minister and "First Minister." a sort of primus inter pares. Meantime, the political shuffling has clearly enhanced the backstage strength of Lon Nol's younger brother Lon Non, a shrewd manipulator who is widely thought to have backed the student demonstrations that brought down Sirik Matak. But, as Lon Non told Correspondent Cloud last week: "It is very difficult for foreigners to understand developments in Cambodia. I would only advise that no one worry too much.

BANGLADESH

Not Yet a Country

At 5:30 a.m. last Sunday, the city of Dacca resounded with the thunder of a 31-gun salute that marked the beginning of Bangladesh's first independence day. A year and a day earlier, on March 25, 1971. Pakistan had launched its military crackdown against rebellious East Bengal, which led to the brief, bloody war between India and Pakistan, the death of as many as 3,000,000 Bengalis—and the birth of a new nation.

Today, as TIME Correspondent Will-

in Owayar Transc-Longitude in Capacitation and Capacitati

Across the vast, hot stretches of flat, brown delta, which awaits the life-giving monsoons in late May, there is a state of unease. Mutual distrust is pervasive. It is no longer sufficient to be Bengali; one must be a Bengali with the right inflection in his voice. "Collaborator" is an easy word to use, and the effects can be devastating. In Dhanmandi, Dacca's most fashionable quarter, residents are now accustomed to having groups of armed youths enter their houses in quest of money and goods. Acts of revenge against the non-Bengali minority of Biharis have subsided in the capital but have continued sporadically elsewhere; at the city of Khulna two weeks ago, a Bengali attack on the Bihari community reportedly left some 2,000 dead. Bitterness against the Biharis is widespread, "Those bastards, says Altafur Rahman, a Dacca law stu-

dent. "Let them go to Pakistan."
During the nine months of struggle
in Bangladesh, the real freedom fighters, the Mukti Bahini, battled as best
they could with little outside aid. The
Mukti resent the fact that the government has given them few jobs and little
patronage, and they have retained most

over to Bangladesh all Pakistani military prisoners who have been accused of committing war crimes against Bengalis during the fighting (the list of suspects is said to total 1,500). The most important effect of the treaty is to link Dacca closely to India in matters of foreign affairs, and thus make Bangladesh in effect a member of the Delhi-Moscow entente.

Drop of III Will. While the U.S. has paid a heavy price in South Asia for backing the loser of the India-Pakistan war, the Sowlet Union has strengthened its position on the subcontinent. The Soviet mission in Dacca already has a staff of 90, with more to come, and the Russians have undertaken salvage operations at the ports of Chittagong and to have extracted the last possible closp of ill will out of Bangladesh. The handful of American officials in Dacca, however, make no secret that they would like to see U.S. diplomatic recognition



INDIRA GANDHI & SHEIK MUJIB AFTER SIGNING FRIENDSHIP TREATY
Blankets, baby food and midwifery kits won't do.

of their firearms. Ranging from ardent patriots to outright thugs, the Mukti are among the most resenful critics of the ineffectual Dacca government, which has been accused of consolidating the position of Sheik Mujibur Rahman's Awami League instead of concentrating

Moscow Links. Only Mujib himself, the country's Prime Minister, escapes such criticism. Despite his undiminished popularity, Mujib has yet to provide the kind of leadership that Banturn to Dacca last January, after spendturn to Dacca last January, after spendthe has wisted Calcutta and even Moscow, but has searcely ventured out into his own country at all.

Two weeks ago, Mujib welcomed India's Prime Minister Indira Gandhi to Dacca—where she was greeted at the airport by a pipe band skifting Skye Bout Song—and signed with her a treaty of peace and friendship. Mrs. Gandhi promised that India would hand

FRIENDSHIPTREATY

at long last, as well as a small but hardhitting aid program. Such assistance is urgently needed at the present time, for Bangladesh's most pressing problem is the threat of hunger. The population of the capital has been swollen by thousands of famished, unemployed refugees from rural areas. As Toni Hagen, director of the U.N. relief operation in Dacca, puts it. the situation is "desperate." "Blankets won't do, baby food won't do, midwifery kits won't do," says Hagen, "Cash is required for employment and recon-struction-plain cash," Food is urgently needed, of course, especially in the next two months, before the arrival of 700,-000 tons of wheat pledged by India. But vital repairs of roads and bridges must be made in order for such supplies to be distributed. Factories, too, lie stagnant for lack of operating capital-a reminder that their former owners, the majority of whom were Pakistanis, repatriated almost all the money in the country to West Pakistan.

We're having a hukilau-in this example on a beach near Diamond Head. Oahu



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That's a sort of Polynesian fish-in where the nets are hauled up—hopefully full—by everybody around. It's pretty informal, so don't expect to be waited on. (In Hawaii, we've had to learn to pull

together, if we want to eat.) Anyway, the final results are worth a little work. Savoy, golden charcoal-broiled akule and papio and oama and heaven knows what all else. Cooked as quick as they're caught, then devoured steaming hot on the beach.

Of course, if you'd rather be alone, we're quick to respect that, too. You can burn a joss stick in a tiny gilded temple. Rent a horse and explore a winding mountain trail. Sit down and listen to the music of a waterfall. Nobody will bother you. Unless you want them to.

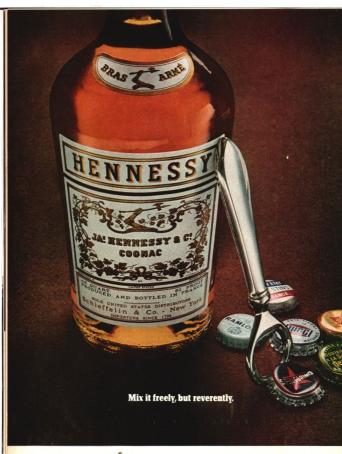
Unless you've made repeated tries and you still can't catch a curl with a miniboard. Then ask the kid down the beach. He'll take the time to show you how.

Or you've decided that nobody can pick up that jiggly Japanese tofu with chopsticks. The girl at the next table can, and she'll be glad to share her secret with you. She won't even laugh, unless you do.

How do we account for Hawaii's aloha spirit? We don't even try. Perhaps it's the warmth of our sun or the gentleness of the sea. Whatever it is, we'd like to share it with you.

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Hawaii IT'S MORE THAN A PRETTY PLACE.



SOVIET UNION

Message from Moscow What do Soviet leaders really think

about world affairs these days? In recent months, the Kremlin has provided few clues to its attitudes. Last week, though, Soviet Party Chife Leonid Brezhnev used the occasion of a speech for Russias Trade Unions Congress to to Russias Trade Unions Congress to the Company of the Congress of the Congress of the Brezhnev speech, which ran for 90 minutes, was generally moderate and confident in tone. Major points;

U.S. JOHE FEIATIONS. Brezhne vs. perks some results from President Nison's visit to Russia, which is scheduled to begin on May 22. "We approach the coming Soviet-American talks from a businessikic and realistic position," he sald. Brezhnev expressed his desire for an agreement in the U.S. Soviet Strategic Arms Limitation Talks. His statement lend support to speculation that a ment lend support to speculation that a proper state of the state of

sin-American contacts. Taking presidential heteric perhaps to seriously, Brezhnev is worried that the U.S. and Chain may have made a severe pact and Chain may have made a severe pact of the Sino-American communique. How seek can one interpret the statement at the Shanghai banquet that the Shanghai banquet that the Shanghai banquet that hands the fate of the futured of their hands the fate of the future tire world?" he said, But Brezhnev undoubtedly wants to talk to Nixon about his China trip before jumping to any with final assessments, "he declared."

SOVIET RELATIONS WITH CHINA. Brezhnev said that Moscow was now willing to accept a Chinese proposal that the two countries work out their problems on the basis of "peaceful coexistence." In Communist rhetoric that expression connotes relations between states hav-



PARTY LEADER BREZHNEV Moderate, confident.

ing different social systems, and it could mean that Moscow despairs of ever healing its ideological rift with China. In his speech, the party chief did not mention that a Soviet negotiating team last week returned to Peking for what could lead to a resumption of the talks about Sino-Swiet border disputes. But he about Sino-Swiet border disputes. But he did attempt to the talk of the country of the did attempt to the country of the country of the did now.

RUSSIA AND THE WEST. Brezhnev, who has committed his own prestige to an improvement of relations with Western Europe, did not conceal his anger that West Germany has not yet ratified the treaties of Moscow and Warsaw (TIME, March 20). The treaties, which call for mutual renunciation of force in settling disputes, are central to Soviet hopes of confirming the political status quo on the Continent while keeping the Communist bloc tightly insulated from contacts with the West. Brezhnev threatened that the consequences of a failure by Bonn to approve the treaties would be extremely serious. Said he: "The Federal Republic of Germany is now faced with a choice that will determine the fate of its people and the attitudes of other states toward it for many years to come." He then added an ominous warning: "In the final analysis, it is a choice between a policy of peace and a policy of war.'



"A church dictatorially directed by athesis is a spectacle that has not been seen for 2,000 years," lamented Alexander Solzhenitsyn last week. In an unpublished "Lenten Letter" that is wider you crucial ing in Moscow, the famed novelist accused Patriarch Pimen, the leader of the Russian Orthodox Church, of abject submission to the Kremlin's antireliations policies.

Solzhenitsyn reproached the church hierarchy for compliance with such measures as the closing of churches, the repression of dissident priests and the ban on religious education for children. Even the ringing of church bells is forbidden: "Why should Russia be deprived of her most ancient adornment, her most beautiful voice?" Although critical of Orthodoxy's subservience to the state, Solzhenitsyn acknowledged that the church was hardly less obedient in czarist days, "Russian history might have been incomparably more humane and harmonious in the last few centuries," he wrote, "if the church had not surrendered its independence.

Until Solzhenitsyn's letter, no Soviet citizen of international stature had openly demanded religious freedom for Russia's estimated 00 million Orthodox Christians. The writer's concern with the fate of the church is, in fact, recent, the fate of the church is, in fact, recent, his faith scarcely survived the elevenyears of prison and exile he endured under Stalin. A year ago, however, Solzhenitsyn received first communion



RUSSIAN ORTHODOX WORSHIPERS Directed by atheists.

in the Russian Orthodox Church. Solzhenitsyn dreams of building a church in Russia with the \$79,000 Nobel Prize award he won in 1970. But the Soviet authorities have refused to allow him to receive the money, although he will apparently be permitted to receive the Nobel diploma and gold medal in Moscow next month. At the same time, his writings remain banned, while a campaign of vilification rages against him. In the face of these ordeals, Solzhenitsyn's faith seems to have given him a new serenity, which is reflected in a little-known prayer that may be regarded as another equally eloquent Lenten Letter from Solzhenitsyn*

> How easy it is to live with You, O Lord.

How easy to believe in You.

When my spirit is overwhelmed
within me.

When even the keenest see no further than the night, And know not what to do

tomorrow, You bestow on me the certitude That You exist and are mindful of me,

That all the paths of righteousness are not barred.

As I ascend into the hill of earthly glory, I turn back and gaze, astonished,

on the road
That led me here beyond despair,
Where I too may reflect Your
radiance upon mankind.

All that I may yet reflect. You shall accord me, And appoint others where I shall fail.

*Translation @1972 by Patricia Blake.

EAST GERMANY

St. Angela

The businessmen of death want to kill you, Comrade Angela. But you will be free and will

America's minister of education.

So goes a stanza in one of the pop tunes in East Germany these days. Comrade Angela, of course, is America's Angela Davis, the black revolutionary who has suddenly become the reigning heroine of East Germany. Leftists have demonstrated on her behalf elsewhere in Europe, but no other nation seems to be so deeply in the grip of Angelamania.

East German television features hour upon hour of "documentaries" about Angela. The radio broadcasts the Steiniger does not pay much attention to the facts. Intest. the depicts the proceeding as a "monster trial." attacks the blatant "racin" of the jury, and insists that the young Marxist philosophy teacher is the victim of a frame-up. Angela is being persecuted, he reports, because she is black and a Communist, who is combating the monopolistic imperialist elite that rules the U.S. On the Communist.

The process of the process of the proton of the

Davis wint 3 Precia indicois.

Why did the East Germans decide of champion her cause? Although Angle Davis is plausa as indicoid to get a plausa as plausa as indicated to get a plausa as indicated to the committen trartyr, and undoubtedly evokes wymaphy from many German leftists, the real explanation for the growth of her cult lies in the shifting pattern of East-West relations. Until recently the East German regime concentrated its

MIDDLE EAST

Quarreling Over the West Bank

"King Husein could announce that the sun was coming up tomorrow," a merchant in the Jordanian capital of Amman commented last week, "and Cairo Radio would be on the air ten intuites later denouncing the idea as a Zonsts imperials tylor. And station in the Middle East were on the air last week criticizing Hussein for a different sort of announcement. The attacks were focused on his proposal (TIME, March 27) to divide his country into two autonomous regions—Palestine and Jordan—and to rename the combination

the United Arab Kingdom. One complaint was that the King had acted unilaterally to solve what Arabs consider their common problem. His proposal, the Kuwaiti Cabinet declared, "does not have the approval of the Arab nation." Arabs also thought that the King would sell out to Israel by making an easy peace in order to retrieve territory he lost in the 1967 war. Hussein called another press conference to stress that the United Arab Kingdom would not be created until Israel returned to Jordan the West Bank and the Arab sector of Jerusalem. Meanwhile Israeli officials, after displaying initial public scorn for Hussein's plan, were beginning to admit that it was a basis for bargaining. At a lunch for foreign correspondents in Jerusalem, Premier Golda Meir-who at week's end temporarily canceled all appointments on doctor's orders because she was suffering from fatigue-allowed indirectly that the federation plan was the best basis for bargaining

Bitter Battle. Hussein had timed the announcement of his federation plan to influence municipal elections being held this week in ten West Bank towns. He thereby intruded into a bitter election battle between Palestinian guerrillas and Israeli occupation forces. The fedayeen, who detest Hussein and want a free Palestine, were determined to prevent, by terrorism if necessary, the elections that Israel is sponsoring as part of its program to "normalize" life on the West Bank. From Baghdad, Guerrilla Leader Yasser Arafat warned that collaborators with Hussein in the new plan will be assassinated." Six frightened candidates from Nablus withdrew, including the leading contender for mayor, Hamdi Kanaan. He had had second thoughts after a nighttime visit from the fedaveen.

A bruising counter campaign on behalf of peaceful elections was mounted by Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Dayan, who frequently visits Arab communities in Israel and the occupied territories to hear complaints and settle problems. Dayan imperiously summoned the incumbent mayor of Nablus.



EAST GERMAN CHILDREN RALLYING FOR ANGELA DAVIS IN EAST BERLIN To keep occupied until a more pressing issue comes along.

latest bulletin about a protest rally in Tanzania or some other faraway spot. When Miss Davis was released on bail, East Germans took undue credit for springing her. East German children study about Angela in school. Students and youth groups collect money for her defense fund. In cities across the country, billboard posters and banners repeat one demand: Freedom for Angela. At the Leipzig Fair, one of Europe's oldest industrial exhibitions, the East Germans have put up a large display about Angela in the modernistic information center. Visitors are requested to sign a petition calling for Angela's release and to make a contribution. Hardly a day goes by that Neues Deutschland, the official party newspaper, does not run at least one article, and often two or three, on Angela. The paper's foreign editor, Dr. Klaus Steiniger, is reporting her trial from San Jose.

propaganda attacks on West Germany, whose free society and economic prosperity have for years exerted an almost irresistible magnetism on Germany's poorer half. In the past year, however, as Moscow and Bonn have sought to establish better relations, East Germany has had no choice but to tone down its attacks on the Federal Republic.

East Germany's rulers then needed an ew external issue with which to whip up enthusiasm and militancy among their people. Thus when Angels was arrested and arraigned, the East German their apparatus. US. "racism" is hardly as threatening to East Germany as the visions that the propagandists once conjured up of a new Arzil invasion from the West. But at least it keeps the mans occupied until a more pressing issue comes along.

THE BIGGEST SELLING SMALL CAR IN EUROPE VS.THE BIGGEST SELLING SMALL CAR IN AMERICA.

This year, millions of Americans will go out to buy their very first small car.

Many will find themselves confused as to which small car is best Which is why we think it might be helpful for you to know that in Europe,

where they've been comparing small cars for three generations, they buy more Fiats than anything else

Volkswagens included

One of the big reasons for this is the Fiat 128, which we're bringing to America for the first time this year.

OUR PERFORMANCE VERSUS THEIR PERFORMANCE.

The most obvious difference between the Fiat 128 and the Volkswagen Super Beetle is the engine.

Ours is in front-theirs is in back. We have front wheel drive-they have rear wheel drive.

Front wheel drive gives you better handling because the wheels that are moving the carare also the wheels that are turning the car

Front wheel drive also gives you better traction on ice and snow, (As proof, last year, the Fiat 128 won the Canadian Winter Rally, which is run over ice and snow the likes of which we hardly ever see in the States.)

You'll also notice, if you glance at the chart on the right, that under passing conditions the Fiat accelerates faster than the Volkswagen. (If you've ever passed a giant truck on a highway, you know how important that is.)

The Fiat 128-which has self-adjusting front disc brakes-can bring you to a complete stop in a shorter distance than

the Volkswagen, which does not have disc

brakes The Fiat 128 has rack and pinion steering, which is a more positive kind of steering system generally found on such cars as Ferraris, Porsches, and Jaguars. The Volkswagen doesn't.

And lastly, the Fiat comes with radial tires; the Volkswagen doesn't.

OUR ROOM VERSUS THEIR ROOM.

The trouble with most of the small cars around is that while they help solve the serious problem of space on the road, they create a serious problem of space inside the car

And while the Volkswagen is far from the worst offender in this area, it still doesn't give you anywhere near the amount of space you get in the Fiat 128.

As you can see on the measurement chart, the Fiat 128 is a full 10 inches shorter on the outside than the Volkswagen. Yet it has more room on the inside than an Oldsmobile Cutlass, let alone the Volkswagen.

Compared to the Super Beetle, it's wider in front, wider in back, and 5 inches wider between the front and back seat. Which should be good news for your

And in the trunk of the Fiat 128, where lack of room is taken for granted in small cars, you'll find 13 cubic feet of room. In the Volkswagen you'll find 9.2.

OUR COST VERSUS THEIR COST.

Aside from the fact that the Fiat 128 costs \$167 less than the Super Beetle. there's another cost advantage we're rather proud of.

According to tests run by the Nort American Testing Company, the Fiat 12 gets better gas mileage than the Supe Beetle.

Now we don't for one minute expec that, even in the face of all the aforeme tioned evidence, you will rush out an buy a Fiat. All we suggest is that you tak

the time to look at a Fiat.

Recently, the president of Volk wagen of America was quoted as saying that 42% of all the people who buy Volk wagens have never even looked at anothe kind of car.

And we think that people who don' look before they buy never know wha

	misseu.	F/I/A/I
Prerseas del	ivery arranged through	your dealer.
	ACCELER	ATION
FIAT	20-50 mph	9.405 secs.
VW		11.635 secs.
FIAT		
VW		20.09 secs.
	BRAKI	
FIAT	20-0 mph	
VW	20-0 mph	14.6 ft.
FIAT		139.7 ft.
VW		155.2 ft.
	BUMPER TO	BUMPER
FIAT.		151.81 in.
VW		160.24 in.
TTATE	FRONT SEAT - S	IDE TO SIDE
FIAI		53.50 in.
VW.		46.0 in.
THAT	REAR SEAT - SI	DE TO SIDE
PIAI.		49.875 in.
V W		47.125 in.
DIAT	BACK SEAT - B	NEE ROOM
FIAI		31.00 in. 25.75 in.
PIAT	COS	\$1,992
VW.		\$2,159*
Manufactur	er's suggested retail pr	ice, POE. Transportation, tax



THE WORLD

Haj Mazuz Masri, 70, to Jerusalem by helicopter, threatened retribution if the elections did not take place, and ordered in additional troops to underline his warning and stifle the fedaveen. He also arrested the mayor's cousin-Hikmet Masri, a former speaker of the Jordanian Parliament-for suspected contacts with the guerrillas. At Dayan's order. Israeli soldiers refused to allow commercial traffic from Nablus to cross the Damiya Bridge over the Jordan River. That was a stunning blow to many merchants, who, despite the occupation, have been able to maintain prosperous traditional markets under the openbridges policy of Israel and Jordan. Dayan later rescinded his traffic ban and released Masri. The town of Nablus got his message. Five candidates for the town council who had threatened to



DAYAN LISTENING TO ARAB PROBLEMS
The town got the message.

pull out changed their minds, and eight new candidates decided to run.

The next move in any peace negotiations between Israel and Jordan will probably occur this week, when Hussein is expected to visit Washington to detail his plan. He will soon be followed by Israeli Foreign Minister Abba Eban and Deputy Premier Yigal Allon, the author of an Israeli plan for the West Bank that also calls for Jordan's recovering most of the occupied territory. Washington worried that both sides would like the U.S. to act as middleman, and is wary; mediation would not only infuriate other Arabs, but could also complicate U.S. relations with Israel. The U.S. will instead try to persuade both sides to keep working bilaterally, once Arab outbursts diminish. toward what Eban last week described as the "progress in stages" that might be a more likely outcome of Hussein's proposal than any "dramatic jump to a full peace settlement."

INTERNATIONAL NOTES

Silence in Paris

Under orders from the White House, Ambassador William J. Porter has been talking tough since he took over as chief negotiator at the Paris over as chief negotiator at the Paris the Paris of the Paris

Both sides, in fact, have canceled meetings in the past for various reasons, but Porter's threat had an air of finality about it. At a Washington press conference, President Nixon complained that the Paris talks amounted to "a three-and-a-half year flibuster on the they're ready, we're ready. But we are not going to let them use this forum for bullying the U.S."

By suspending the talks, the President hopes to pressure the Communistion to Starting serious negotiations. But if that does not happen in Paris, he will not be very surprised. In fact, if serious talks with the North Vietnamese are possible, they will most likely take place in secrete—where most statecraff is accomplished—rather than at sessions that lend themselves to propagarda displays. The Administration on than in talks and expects the war to come to some kind of halt no matter what happens at the conference table.

Gimo's Gerontocracy

There was no suspense in the election that assured Generalissino Chiang Kai-shek, 84, a fifth sky-year term as Kai-shek, 84, a fifth sky-year term as the Nationalist government of Taiwan. The Ginno was the only candidate, and he received all but eight of the 13.16 baillos cast in the Nationali Assembly the mismarked. The vote, however, demonstrated the urgency of the regime's plan to hold new popular elections for the Assembly—the first since before the Assembly—the first since before the Assembly—the first since before followers flet to Taiwan in 1949.

The idea is to grant a bigger voice to the restive Taiwanese natives, who account for 85% of the island's population of 15 million but hold only 2% of the seats in the Assembly. In addition, the regime has strong actuarial reasons for seeking to broaden its base. Of the 2,961 Assembly members chosen at the last election, which was held on the mainland in 1946, many never made it to Taiwan at all: hundreds of other Assemblymen have died over the years. There have been five more deaths since the opening of the current session on Feb. 20, and present membership stands at 1,369, with an average age of well over 65. Several hospitalized members were unable to get to Sun Yat-sen Memorial Hall just outside Taipei for last week's vote. One arrived in an ambulance to cast his ballot for Chiang.

V-B Day

It could be argued that the most excruciating negotiations in the world have been the twice-monthly sessions of the Korean armistice commission in Panmunjom. Over the years the stalemated talks have turned into something of an endurance contest, with national honor at stake. After sitting down at 11 a.m. in their meeting rooms, the ten delegates-five representing North Korea and five (a South Korean, an American, a Briton, a Thai and a Filipino) for the U.N.-would not budge until one of the squirming participants broke down and in desperation moved for adjournment, usually late in the afternoon. On one particularly truculent day in April 1969, everyone sat tight for 11 hours and 38 minutes.

That record is safe. Last week, after only three hours in their chairs, the beaming delegates stood up and took a 20-minute break—a touch of civility that will become standard in future sessions. Thus, while the Korean conflict is still unresolved, the great Bladder War, as the Panmunjom talks have become known, is over.

A Question of Duty

At the Common Market's modern headquarters in Brussels, earnest discussions continue on one of the more controversial dilemmas facing the new Europe; whether to close the tax loopholes that have turned airports and other travel facilities in the Market's six (soon to be ten) nations into oases of cheap, duty-free liquor, operfumes, cameras and other items.

It is no small matter, Alialia, K.L. Lufthansa and Sabena have appealed for preservation of duty-free shops, which are a source of considerable income for the airports. Also worried is British Railways, which operates ferries that carry 6,000,000 travelers across the that carry 6,000,000 travelers across the sits are such eager spenders that British Railways is building new ships with on-board duty-free "supermarkets" so capacious that passengers will be given eff-service shopping carts to push

The shops stretch the spirit of Common Market tax laws, and the Eurocrats are of a mind to act—either by barring the shops to passengers traveling between Market countries, or by imposing a limit (perchapse \$150) on duty-free purchases. But no one needs to fear a quick, disappearance of \$3.50 per a quick, disappearance of \$3.50 per common states of \$3.50 per common states of \$3.50 per common states of \$4.50 per common stat

There's only one time World Champion Jackie Stewart takes off his Rolex.

When he puts on his fireproof underwear.

This only happens when the world's premier auto racer dons his famous tartan helmet and climbs into the cockpit of his Tyrrell-Ford.

No matter, though. There's scant time to take his eyes off the track when blistering down the straightaways at speeds exceeding 160 mph.

The race over, Jackie Stewart's Rolex is right back on his wrist.

Our craftsmen are honored that a man whose life often hangs on split-second timing picks Rolex for his personal timepiece.

Such confidence is not misplaced.

Everything about a Rolex brings it to the pinnacle of the watchmaker's art. The Oyster case is

hewn from a solid block of gold or stainless steel.

The patented Twinlock winding crown screws down onto the case (similar to a submarine hatch) to provide an utterly secure barrier against water and dirt.

The Rolex crystal is meticulously diamond-cut for a microperfect match with its case. And ingeniously designed so that it actually seals tighter under pressure. (Deep underwater, for instance.)

Into this practically impregnable case goes the peerless Perpetual movement.

Each is made the

Old World way. With pride. And patience. By dedicated Swiss watchmakers, heirs to a tradition of excellence.

One at a time, the movements are hand-tuned to exceptional accuracy.



A gravity-powered rotor (invented by Rolex) means that wrist movement does the winding, the wearer

never needs to give it a thought. Every single Rolex movement is submitted to one of the impartial Swiss Institutes for Chronometer Tests for 15 full days of rigid trials. Only on passing does it win the coveted "Chronometer" rating. (Although Rolex accounts for only a tiny fraction of all Swiss watch production, nearly half of all the chronometer certificates ever awarded have gone to Rolex.)

Even so, Rolex' own inspectors then put each one through final tests before giving it their stamp of approval.

A lot of work? Yes. But that's what makes a Rolex a Rolex.

Rolex a Rolex.
That's why Jackie
Stewart prizes his. And why
sportsmen and adventures
are invariably Rolex men.
And why Rolex is the
official timepiece of Pan
American World Airways.
And why most of the
world's heads of state, men
who have scaled the
heights, proudly pick
Rolex over all others.
Rolex. A sign of a

special kind of man.
You'll feel it the minute you
wear a Rolex of your own.

Each Rolex earns
the recognition it enjoys.
You know the feeling.



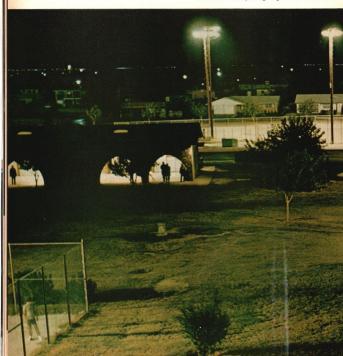


For Sale: Lighting that

Come to this park in El Paso, Texas, an hour after dark. On a warm night, you will probably find as many people as you would in the daytime.

Mugging and vandalism are almost unknown. Some places, the park is lighted brightly, some places dimly. But no place in these 43 acres would you feel unsafe walking alone.

El Paso has used park lighting to cure some serious



ills. One small park in downtown El Paso used to be heavy work for the police. Now, lighted, it has been turned into a recreation center for older people. Big attendance, no police calls for months in a row.

Since El Paso decided parks should be lighted, 25% more people use the parks, almost all nightlime use. How about your neighborhood/community/city? Would a lighted park make it a better place for your family? Write the people who designed the lighting for many El Paso parks, and would like to do yours: Westinghouse Electric Corporation, Gateway Center, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15222. Or call 216 579-2362.

You can be sure...if it's Westinghouse





Nine out of ten new Chryslers registered in the last ten years are still on the road.



That should give you some idea of how the'72 Chrysler is put together.

I've spent some time watching them put the 1972 Chryslers together. And I've talked to the guys responsible for building these cars. Believe me, if you're hunting for a car that's





I have worries about our environment. points and condenser, and is virtually maintenance free. And it helps keep the engine in tune longer. That's important to me, because a tuned engine means











Coming through with the kind of car America wants.

That's their slogan this year, and saw the way their cars are built. And I think Chrysler does have the kind of car America wants: a car that will last longer and perform better than any car they've ever built before. Ask your Chrysler-Plymouth dealer for a test drive.



PEOPLE

Was Howard Hughes fun on a date? Yes, choruses an octet of actresses in this month's Ladies' Home Journal, but he had his quirks. "Howard usually drove a one-year-old Chevrolet," recalls Mitzi Gaynor. "He had hundreds of them, he said, 'because they give good service, and nobody stares into a yearold Chevrolet like they do into limou-"Loretta Young says Hughes once phoned her, announced that he was taking her to a play that night. "I told him I already had a date. He said, 'Fine, I'll buy three tickets.' My poor date didn't have a chance." Hughes once flew Ida Lupino to view his yacht; she found it draped in canvas. Says Ida: "I asked, 'Do you ever use this boat?' And he said 'Nope.' Then I asked if it just stood there with a full crew ready all the time. And he said 'Yep.' " Terry Moore tells of a flight over the Grand Canyon with "the two of us alone in one of his big Constellations. He promised to buy me a wonderful lunch when we landed, but Howard never carried any money and I had only 97¢. So that's all we could afford. We went back to Los Angeles flat broke '

"I'm not going after any man" insisted New York flamboyant Congresswoman Belle Abzug. "I have only no man I go after: Martin Abzug. my husband." After making that perfectly lear. Bella officially announced that she would go after her old friend wifliam Film Ryan in the June 20 Democratic primary. The reasons the legiature had drawn up new boundaries and the state of the control of the theory of the control of the withdrawal and friendship. Said Ryan's office: "We're very surprised and disappointed. She's some friend."

Ever since Maria Callas' dwindling voice made operatic appearances hazardous, the soprano has looked for things to do. She made a movie of Medea, took up teaching (an opera class at Manhattan's Juilliard School of Music) and hinted at a return to the stage. Now, at 48, she has asked a friend, Actor Raf Vallone, to create a suitable movie role for her. Vallone is working on a scenario for a prima donna's dream —Callas is to play Callas in a movie about Callas. "She is one of the very few great individuals we have in this age of mass leveling," says Vallone. But how can he portray the warm friends and sulfurous enemies in La Callas' tumultuous private life? "That is a very delicate matter," sighs Vallone. "Nearly all of them are of signal notoriety."

Sweden's scholarly King Gustaf VI Adolf is 89 years old and still rich in the esteem of his subjects. So when a constitutional commission announced a plan to strip the throne of its few remaining political powers, it also announced that there would be no change until the accession of 26-year-old Grown Prince Carl Gutder Folke Hobertus Bennadotte. No longer head of the armed forces, no longer charged with resolving Cabinet crises, the future King will rattle around in a 700-room palace, having little to do except emertain digital facts and grown princes was proposed as a carby is an old tradition, and I don't se how a country can live without tradition. It would be like walking on water. Nothing solid underneath."

Japan's royal family descended from its divine status a generation ago, and now it cultivates a more mundane image. So there was no effort to disguise the triumphant glee with which seven-year-old Prince Aya, second son of Crown Prince Akihito, gripped his newest honor; a diploma from Tokyo's Gakushuin kindergarten.

"There is this prejudice against actresses," fumed Borbro Streisand.
"They're supposed to look pretty and read their lines, then shut up and go home." Filming a movie called Up the Saudhou, Barbro gone team of the great content of the strength of the support of

SPEAKING OUT: "CASTRO" & STREISAND



that. A good mother is a fantastic creation." That said, Barbra went back to the set to harangue Actor Jacobo Morales, who plays one of the characters in the housewife's fantasies: Fidel Costro.

Only three years ago, Borry Goldwheet Jr. was a blue-eyd, jit-jawed version of his father—but with a reputation built more upon swinging than politicking. Since his election as a Retination of the properties of the prolation of the properties of the prolation of the properties of the protination of the protination of the properties of the protination of the properties of the properties of the protination of the protination of the properties of the protination of the protination of the properties of the protination of the protination of the properties of the pro-

SETTLING DOWN: GOLDWATER & FIANCÉE





The Square Scourge of Washington

THERE is a reporter's daydream: his revelations rock the nation, and he shifts from merely writing news to making it. Newspapers front-page his exposés, he stars at televised hearings and on talk shows, fellow newsmen want to interview him, and the reigning powers that he assaults seem powerless before him. For roughly 9,999 newsmen out of 10,000, that vision remains forever fantasy, but for Jack Northman Anderson it has all come true. A college dropout with no intellectual pretensions, a relentless square whose biggest indulgences are a Sunday-afternoon nap and a second ice-cream cone for dessert, a clumsy writer who has yet to put together any memorable combination of words, he has nonetheless emerged in the past dozen weeks as the pre-eminent scourge of Washington. Security precautions in many offices are being tightened because no one knows where he will strike next. Nationwide, he is a household name. Now the most celebrated practitioner of the muckraking tradition, Anderson has conquered the shadow of his late employer and friend. Drew Pearson

Anderson startled and embarrassed the Administration when he published secret papers showing a strong anti-Indian bias in Washington's handling of the India-Pakistan war. While hardly of the same magnitude, his story about Ambassador Arthur Watson getting drunk on a commercial airliner also produced red faces-and no denials. That was only a pinprick compared with his ITT charge. Anderson reported that the Justice Department settled an antitrust suit against ITT, on terms relatively favorable to the firm, at about the same time that ITT promised a contribution to help pay for the Republican Convention

can Convention.

That accusation has mediagered the That accusation has rediagered the confirmation of Richard Kleindienst as Attorney General, discomfited both the White House and the largest of all multinational conglomerates and set off a major Senate investigation. At the end of last week to the contract of the major that the contract of the co

The case remains far from settled. No wrongdoing has yet been conclusively proved; indeed, hardly anyone se-

*An FBI test of the document indicated that it was typed about the time it was dated—last June 25. While not conclusive, the FBI finding supports Anderson's story rather than the theory that the memo was actually written later. ITT, however, insists that chemical analysis indicates the memo was "probably" typed early this year.

riously thinks that ITT tried to buy off the Justice Department, or that it could have. What is being widely suggested is a Washington atmosphere of moneyed chumminess, of convenient convergence of interests between certain businesses and Government.

Meanwhile. Anderson returned to

does get tips from disgruntled secreta ies and clerks, as well as from newspi per reporters whom he sometimes pay He also has a network of regular informants among Senate aides, sub-Cabin officials and Civil Service careerists i every important branch of Govern ment. He has received documents fror



MUCKRAKER ANDERSON ADDRESSING COLLEGE STUDENTS IN PHILADELPHIA

the attack. Last week he flaunted a sheaf of stolen ITT documents. On the basis of these, he charges that some ITT staffers and U.S. Government personnel plotted to prevent Salvador Allende, a Marxist, from taking office as President of Chile (see box, page 42).

This indictment too is already having wide impact. Even if the story is only partly true, it confirms the ugly suspicions in Latin America about a modern version of gunboat diplomacy, about the Nixon Administration's intimacy with those old villains, Yanqui meanwhile, is worried about the safety of its personnel in Latin America, where radicals like to take symbolic hostages.

The conglomerate is also anxious about further disclosures; Anderson has more documents as yet unreleased. Though ITT has destroyed some of its files and hired the international investigative agency Intertet to look into the leakage, the culprit is still unknown. It has to be someone with news sense and access to tightly held material. One the-over, "A goddan angry secretary."

It is a plausible idea. Anderson often

the White House, CIA, Pentagon, Statt Department and, on one occasion, par of a message to TIME from its Bostor bureau. With three full-time legmen Anderson rigorously follows up leads He then divides the results into sever chapters a week of scandal and assorted disclosures for his column "The Washington Merry-Go-Round."

The column is a mishmash with an even history. After Pearson's death in 1969, the heir suffered dry periods in which his output was only so-so. Not even Jack Anderson can find an interesting piece of skulduggery every day So he relates, in tones of breathless outrage, such gossip as a 1970 bit about the then mayor of Tucson, James Corbett Jr., allegedly barging uninvited into a voung woman's Washington hotel room and biting her knee (Corbett lost the subsequent election). Anderson also polices the drinking habits of Capitol Hill (he is an abstemious Mormon) and waxes indignant when public servants

do not pay their own hotel bills.

These marginalia dovetail with Anderson's more important work. A wide vein of moralism runs through much



WITH MENTOR DREW PEARSON IN 1965

forbidding Government secrecy that allows officials to mislead the public. "The framers of the Constitution did not intend that," he maintains

To the argument that an Administration needs a great deal of privacy to conduct its business properly, he says yes, "but not to pursue a course in private that is counter to public pronouncements." Some secrets remain sacrosanct to him. He would not print information about weapons technology, for instance, or deployment of forces in time of war. Once, he says, he withheld material at the specific request of CIA Director Richard Helms.

But these concessions are unusual. Anderson and his legmen have a certain disdain for conventional journalistic standards, believing that most large news organizations are too timid and too respectful of those in authority. Les Whitten, 44, the senior of the assistants, points out cheerfully that "the Xerox has done more for freedom of information than any law that could ever be concocted." As long as there are people willing-for whatever motive-to



Such relationships are inevitable for a variety of reasons, including regulatory procedures and the realities of political fund raising. Businessmen, like all citizens, obviously have the right to plead their cases in Washington and seek to influence Government decisions. However, the fact that affluence is usually influence cannot be denied. Nor is there much doubt that powerful private interests are often willing to spend their way to favorable decisions. Therefore investigative reporting-a term considered by Anderson to be "too hightoned" for his own work—is an invaluable antidote to corruption. It is also a practice with a proud if erratic history. Sense of Unease. Muckraking

seems to be a cyclical phenomenon. Its classic period came between 1902 and 1912, when Lincoln Steffens, Ida Tarbell and Upton Sinclair exposed civic corruption and business chicanery. It diminished in the 1920s, revived briefly during the Depression, and then went into eclipse again during the long period of post-World War II prosperity and contentment. In recent years, however, confidence and complacency have been shaken by the Viet Nam War, explosive social and racial tensions and the youth revolt. All these have bred a deep unease and an anti-Establishment mood in which the nation's institutions are undergoing tough scrutiny.

More newspapers and magazines are assigning individual reporters, or groups of them, to work full-time searching for exposés. Some notable scoops have resulted. LIFE, for instance, revealed connections between Abe Fortas and Financier Louis Wolfson, who was later imprisoned, that eventually forced Fortas to resign from the Supreme Court. A team working for the Long Island paper Newsday counts 21 indictments, seven convictions and 30 resignations of public officials and businessmen as a result of its stories. Other journalistic sleuths have won national recognition for local digging; in the past four years, exposés of harbor-commission bribery (George Reasons of the Los Angeles Times) and of shoddy practices by private ambulance services (William Jones of the Chicago Tribune) have earned Pulitzer Prizes. On a broader level, probing writers have shed light on what have become national issues. For example, Social Critic Michael Harrington and Reporter Robert Sherrill, in the 1960s, drew attention to the continued existence of widespread hunger and even starvation in the U.S., popular myth to the contrary. New Left publications like Ramparts wage a kind of holy war on authority generally, though they are often inaccurate. Skentics like Jack Newfield and David Halberstam have savaged public policies and the reputations of those who make

For all that, many investigative reporters, particularly those on newspapers, do not exactly feel that they are riding the wave of the future. Their



TESTIFYING WITH LEGMAN BRIT HUME AT SENATE HEARING ON ITT CASE How to act out the reporter's fantasy.

of his writing and his suddenly prominent persona. Though congenial and even gentle off the job, he adopts an almost snarling style in his frequent speechmaking and conveys rigid righteousness on paper. In his own mind he is a man with a mission; its imperatives are not to be denied. He calls himself a 'watchdog on government" and says that he was "brought up with a sense of duty and a sense of outrage." He insists that the drinking or leching capers of public men do not offend him "until they affect the public business."

Divine Charter. As for using stolen documents, Anderson has no scruples, except that he and his staff do no pilfering themselves. He says that he believes the Constitution to be divinely inspired-an idea he derives from Mormon theology-and he interprets it as break security, Anderson & Co. are willing to consider the offerings.

How else, Anderson argues, can there be an effective check on the probity of government? Brit Hume, 28, another of his staff members, charges that most political reporters ask the wrong questions. "Who's paying?" he demands to know, "Who's behind the candidate? Who's really winning?" This is another strong tenet in the Anderson credo one that unites him both philosophically and tactically with Ralph Nader, with whom he shares material and mutual admiration. They are both obsessed by the influence of private power and big money on public men and public policy. Almost by reflex, Anderson seems to smell danger in the contacts between Government officials and private industry.



Some Mormons' choke when they call him "Brother."

work takes weeks and sometimes months of interviewing and perusal of piles of documents, all too often with no results. Many false trails must be explored for every one that leads to a genuine story. Not many publishers feel that they can afford the investment, to say nothing of the risk of libel suits. Investigative reporters complain that the press on the whole prefers to report the activities of a Ralph Nader rather than dig up the facts itself.

Though obviously a creature of the muckraking philosophy, Anderson is in a class by himself. Unlike the ideologues who write for small or specialized publications, he has a mass audience; 746 newspapers now buy his column, an increase of more than 100 since Pearson's last days and a gain of 46 just since early January. Unlike the reporters who work for large individual magazines or newspapers, he controls his own budget and has no editor or publisher to second-guess his judgment. He can devote as many columns to one subject as he chooses, has another outlet in Parade magazine, and is now doing brief syndicated television spots.

Partly because he has triumphed over the frustrations suffered by others, fellow muckrakers almost to a man hail Anderson as a hero. Chicago Sun-Times Reporter Ray Brennan rasps: "I think he is one of the absolutely greatest there ever was." I.F. Stone finds him "filled with a good, wholesome attitude that every public official is an s.o.b. unless proved otherwise

Positive Menace. Anderson is much less popular in other quarters. Buel Berentson, director of the Republican Senatorial Campaign Committee, calls him "a snake." Berentson is a friend of Dita Beard's. Friends of Thomas Dodd are convinced that An-

Meanwhile, Down in Chile . . .

AST week's Anderson revelations were an expose fancier's delight: big business pressure on the Administration combined with foreign intrigue. The columnist published two articles and gave fellow newsmen 80 pages of confidential documents said to be from ITT files. The material portrays ITT staff members as working desperately to prevent Presidentelect Salvador Allende of Chile from taking office in 1970. If taken at face value-a considerable if-the memoranda also indicate a degree of cooperation from some U.S. officials and a sympathetic Richard Nixon.

Both the State Department and ITT denied any attempt to keep Allende out of office. Neither, however, challenged the authenticity of the documents. Certainly the company had a motive for wishing the Marxist Allende gone: it has communications and hotel interests in Chile. Anderson charged that ITT was willing to spend millions to block Allende and even considered fomenting a coup.

The hope of the anti-Allende forces was explained in a memo said to have been sent to Robert Berrellez by Harold Hendrix, former newsmen who became public relations officials for ITT. The suggestion was that "massive unemployment and unrest might produce enough violence to force the military to move.

The economic pressure that could be applied was outlined in a note from ITT Senior Vice President Edward J. Gerrity Jr. to Chairman Harold S. Geneen, although Gerrity cautioned that "I do not necessarily agree" with the tactics. They included: "1) Banks should not renew credits or should delay in doing so. 2) Companies should drag their feet in sending money, in making deliveries, in shipping spare parts, etc. money, in making deliveries, in simpping space parts 3) Savings and loan companies there are in trouble. If pressure were applied, they would have to shut their doors." document then mentions that a "visitor," whom Anderson identifies as William V. Broe of the CIA, had said that money was no problem.

According to the papers, some preliminary steps to encourage a coup were actually taken, though it was not clear by whom. One paper has ITT Vice President William Merriam advising ITT Director John McCone, who once headed the CIA: "Today I had lunch with our contact at the McLean agency [Anderson translates this as the CIA, whose headquarters are at McLean, Va.], and I summarize for you the results of our conversation. Approaches continue to be made to select members of the Armed Forces in an attempt to have them lead some sort of uprising-no success to date

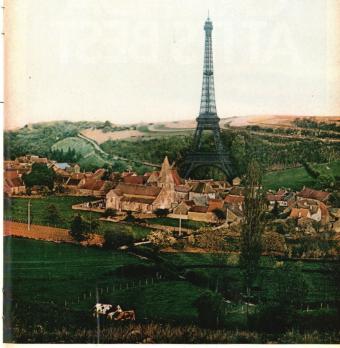
A memo bearing Hendrix's name is more specific: "It is a fact that word was passed to Viaux [former Chilean Brigadier General Roberto Viaux, a political foe of Allendel from Washington to hold back last week. It was felt that he was not adequately prepared, his timing was off, and he should cool it for a later unspecified date.

The material depicts President Nixon as determined to try to stop Allende. A paper dated Sept. 17, 1970, carrying the names of Hendrix and Berrellez, says: "Late Tuesday night Ambassador Edward Korry finally received a message from the State Department giving him the green light to move in the name of President Nixon. The message gave him maximum authority to do all possible-short of a Dominican Reublic-type action-to keep Allende from taking power. Korry, then the U.S. ambassador in Santiago, is described in another memo as "a male Martha Mitchell" who often made undiplomatic remarks to newsmen. ITT's contacts with the White House allegedly included a telephone call from ITT's J.D. Neal to Henry Kissinger's office. In it, a Kissinger aide was told that "Mr. Geneen is willing to come to Washington to discuss ITT's interest and that we are prepared to assist financially in sums up to seven figures."

If there was an ITT-CIA plot, as Anderson claims, it failed to produce a coup. The head of Chile's army, René Schneider was assassinated, and Viaux was imprisoned for taking part in the murder conspiracy. This killing could have been an attempt to incite a military uprising; there has been no evidence whatever that the U.S. was involved, or would have wanted to be, in so crude and brutal an enterprise. Once in power, Allende quickly took control of ITT's telephone company, though other ITT enterprises remained independent. Given big play in the Chilean press, the Anderson story has been a boon to Allende as he faces rising protests about economic conditions. Last week pro-government demonstrators in Santiago cited the Anderson charges in assailing "North American imperialists

The company argued last week that it "has been, and continues to be, a good corporate citizen in Chile." The State Department refused to comment on details of the revelations but declared that "any ideas of thwarting the Chilean constitutional process following and before the election of 1970 were firmly rejected by this Administration." That hardly clears the air. A Senate investigation voted last week by William Fulbright's Foreign Relations Committee may do better.

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CANADIAN MIST

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CANADIAN MIST

derson's revelations drove the Senator to an early grave. He also has made Government operations more difficult by publishing records of private policy talks—a complaint heard not only within the Nixon Administration but on Embassy Row. "This fellow is a positive menace," says one West German diplomat. "How can you run a Government with such people aroung!"

Jerry Friedheim, chief spokesman for the Pentagon, condemns Anderson as "too sensational and too superficial. Some Washington reporters share this feeling. Occasionally, they say, Anderson will run with a fragment of a story that other newsmen then treat as a tip to be developed. The propriety of using stolen documents also troubles a number of his colleagues who cannot rid themselves of the feeling that there is something dirty about it. Some critics further say privately that Anderson gets information with a tacit understanding that he will then leave the informant alone. Anderson admits that he sometimes uses this technique on an underling to pry out damaging facts about a bigger fish. He compares it to the granting of immunity to a grand jury witness. "Why not?" he asks. "The Justice Department does it.

He is accused of browbeating relutant sources and playing rough with people who threaten to bring libel action. Anderson admits to making it as "painful as we possibly can" for an adplies an attack in print to ward offlit gation. "We have never used the column for blackmail." he says. Nor has a libel suit against him ever been successful. Only who have even been filed in the 21 years that Arderson has been and the other is still pending.

Planted Agent. His modus operandi is subject to almost as much gossip as the people in his columns are. While still a legman for Pearson, he was once caught with a Senate investigator who was bugging the hotel room of Bernard Goldfine, the businessman whose gifts of a vicuña coat and other items brought down Sherman Adams. Anderson insists that he was only a reporter sniffing around where the action was. He himself, he says, has never resorted to wiretapping or to bugging, but he has, on rare occasions, used a plant. While probing influence peddling in the office of then House Speaker John W. Mc-Cormack, Anderson had a young man get a job there. That ploy produced much useful information

As his fame has spread, Anderson has needed such, gethods less and less. He gets much of his news from regularly calling longtime contacts, the rest arrives unsolicited in a deluge of mailed or telephoned itsp. "Everpoody with a or telephoned itsp. "Everpoody with a knows where to take them," remarks now where to take them," remarks one Washington reporter, Leads are divided among Anderson, Whitten, Hume and Joe Spear, 31, the other member

of the quartet. Anderson works chiefly with his established sources in government, turning over most of the over-the-transom tips to the younger men for investigation. Admirers and detractors alike agree that the team is usually scrupulous about at least calling anybody it is going to write about before publishing anything. The column now has a far better reputation for accuracy than it did in Pearson's time, despite its occasional lapsees (see box, page 44).

Noble Commitment. Most routine work is soft of the work is worked to covere, but the big stories require most executive the big stories require most executive of the work of

Hume produced the memo mentioning the "noble commitment" of ITT to contribute to the G.O.P. convention.

The three ITT people studied the memo with horror, and Beard uttered a few four-letter words. But she did not then call the document a fraud, as she was to do weeks later. In fact, she told Hume 'that's my little d." Hume obligingly offered to let the ITT people copy the memo, which they did on a machine outside the conference room. Hume then tried to question Beard about the memo, but got nowhere because Goodrich kept signaling her to silence by nudging her under the table with his foot. So Hume left, taking the original memo with him. Beard was furious, insisting later to her colleagues that, alone, "I could have handled him." Six

days later the memo was quoted in Anderson's column. Anderson revealed last week that he had arranged a lie-detector test for Hume about his meeting with Beard, and Hume had passed.

When Anderson himself checks out a tip, he meets sources at their homes or in out-of-the-way restaurants or "crowded places"—rarely in his own home. He thinks it is now under surveillance, perhaps by Intertel, perhaps by the Government. Neighbors have no-ticed a car with two men sitting in it parked in the cul-de-sac. The pair just seems to be enjoying the scenes.

A peck inside the large stone-andframe house might confuse any sleuth. A kind of cheerful chaos reigns. Anderson likes to do much of his writing and phoning at home, despite the presence of many of his nine children tages four to 20) and neighborhood kids who wander in. It is more than a little mind boggling to watch the feared crusader, dressed in pajamas and loafers, talking to a Pentagon source on the phone and trying to soothe a young son who is crying, "Daddy, she hit me!"

Anderson and his wife Olivia ("Liv-") are big on togetherness. Aside from running the household, she is on his pay-roll at \$15,000 a year as a bookkeeper. They watch TV and go to an occasional movie and are decidedly unfashionable. Pearson lived in Georgetown, the Andersons are in Bethesda, Md. Although Pearson was heartily disliked by many in Washington, he was a soughtafter catch for the more important hostesses. The Andersons are on no one's In guest list and candidly do not care. Anderson will never be modish, though now, at 49, he dresses spiffily and even tints his graying sideburns (his television producer wants it that way).

The columnist is not even a member of Washington's tight Mormon inner circle, though he attends services



ANDERSON (LEFT) AS TEEN-AGE REPORTER Invaluable antidote to corruption.

regularly and serves as "a home teacher," visiting Mormon families regularly for counseling and prayer. He is a bit too liberal and splashy for Mormon leaders like Senator Wallace F. Bennett and Hotelman J. Willard Marriott. Church etiquette requires that he be called "Brother Anderson," but some of the brethren choke on the words.

All that is somehow fitting. A man with Anderson's kind of mission should be a loner vis-à-vis all sorts of author-The church-and Pearson-are probably the only vokes he has willingly borne since he left home. He grew up in Salt Lake City, the son of a postal worker; his mother once drove a taxicab to subsidize young Jack's missionary travels for the church. At the age of twelve he was a newspaper employee, reporting on Boy Scout affairs, and in high school he was student-body president. Once he tried to do an exposé on the remains of Mormon polygamy; when church authorities learned of it.

THE PRESS

Anderson was summoned to go on a mission. During the war Anderson shipped out with the Merchant Marine, then got accreditation as a correspondent. That led him to Communist-guerrilla country in China, but no newspaper was interested in his stories.

At the age of 24, Anderson walked unannounced into Drew Pearson's Washington office. For the next 22 years he was Pearson's low-paid (never more than \$14,000 a year) legman and for a while was anonymous as well. In 1957 he threatened to quit; Pearson held him by promising more bylines and eventual inheritance of the column.

On taking over the "Merry-Go-Round" in September 1969, Anderson set out to make it strictly investigative and, much as the idea might shock his victims, impartial. Though he tries to avoid criticizing his mentor, he says: "With Drew, the column was more of unms were simply to expound his own philosophy." Pearson conducted what looked like personal vendetta—against Richard Nixon, Lewis Strauss, Joe Mc-Carthy, L. Mendel Rivers. He also had a reputation for going easy on friends, notably Lyndon Johnson, who sometimes sought his advice by telephone.

Surprise Plug. Anderson, by contrast, rarely pleads for any specific cause, and lambastes almost everybody: Republicans and Democrats, Congressmen and Administration officials, diplomats and business executives. Edward Kennedy and J. Edgar Hoover, Some Republicans believe that Democrat Anderson hits harder at them, but that is probably because they currently are in office. Few people except Nader appear in Anderson's column in a favorable light, and some of those who do are surprising. His infrequent pieces on President Nixon have occasionally been sympathetic, and in a 1970 column he gave a plug to the anti-pornography campaign of, believe it or not, Senator

Muckraking has not made Anderson rich. The column last year grossed \$236,000, of which the United Feature Syndicate got half. Anderson's share all went in office costs, salaries (\$22,000 to Whitten, \$14,000 to Hume, \$11,500 to Spear) and other expenses. Anderson's main income comes from outside activities: \$21,650 last year from speechmaking, \$10,000 from Parade, varying sums from writing and consulting jobs and small investments.

More difficult to calculate is his real influence. No laws have been passed or policies changed because of his columns. But a number of former incumbents are now retired because of him. and he has spread a not unhealthy apprehension throughout Washington. "He keeps a lot of people honest," says one Navy officer. "I do not know how many tricky decisions I have sat in on and heard someone say: 'And how do you think that will look in a Jack Anderson column next week?" " It is a sobering thought. Had it occurred in the right minds at the right times, it might have saved some Justice Department trustbusters, ITT executives and many others a lot of trouble.

Scoops On Target and Off

THOUGH the jury is still out on the ITT case, verdicts have already come in on many Jack Anderson scoops. The record is impressive despite a few serious leaves.

The record is impressive, despite a few serious lapses.

It was Anderson, while still working under Drew Pearson, who in 1966 exposed the misuse of campaign funds by Senator Thomas Dodd; the Connecticut Democrat was then censured by the Senate and defeated by the voters. Anderson was

sured by the Senate and defeated by the Voters, Anders the first to report that California Republican George Murphy remained on the Technicolor Inc. payroll while serving in the Senate; Murphy lost the next election. The columnist also dug up many of the facts in the case of the late Washington Fixer Nathan Voloshen and Martin Sweig, aide to then House Speaker John McCormack, who used

Speaker John McCormack, who used McCormack of life for profitable in fluence peddling. Voloshen and Sweig were convicted of perjury. More recently Anderson branded Pennsylvania Congressman J. Irving Whalley a "back-country Bobby Baker," accusing the seven-term Republican of taking kickbacks and padding his payroll. Whalley has announced that he will not seek from the padding his payroll. Whalley has announced that he will not seek from the work of the proposed proposed to the much raking to Capitol Hill. Two weeks ago he implicated top Latin American of ficials in a heroin smuggling scheme. So far there has

been no convincing rebuttal.

Perhaps the biggest story on which Anderson erred was Chappaquiddick. Among his mistakes was the assertion

that both John and Edward Kennedy had often visited the island. In fact, J.F.K. had never been to Chappaquiddick, and the day of the fatal accident was the first time Edward Kennedy had visited it.

Actually, most Anderson boners have occurred in relatively minor stories—though that is little consolation to the victims. A year ago, predicting "a sex scandal that will rock Britain." he implicated two members of the royal family and hinted that photographic proof of hanky-panky existed. No such story has come out. He accused the Pentagon of trying

> visit to Spain last year. In fact, the Pentagon had announced the trip two weeks in advance. With another shot from the hip, he implied that New York Senator James Buckley was seeking a seat on the Interior Committee in order to protect his family's limestone and oil holdings, some of which came under federal jurisdiction.

cover up Admiral Thomas Moorer's

In his retraction, Anderson wrote:
"We have now had an opportunity
to visit with the Conservative Senator, who has completely convinced us that he sought the Interior
Committee assignment because of his
interest in ecology, not his interest in
profit."

Anderson also apologized in print for a column published last year in which he accused President Nixon of ignoring B nai B rith appeals for a roung U.S. stand against the persecution of Soviet Jews. The White House letter on which the charge was based, Anderson

conceded. "did not represent the President's views." The blunder that has haunted Anderson the most involved another marginal story. Shortly before Donald Rumsfeld left the Office of Economic Opportunity to become a Nixon adviser, Anderson obtained blueprints for a lavish renovation of the Offic of hefs private office. Assured by his source that the work had been completed. Anderson ran a column accusing Rumsfeld of frittering away tax dollars while the poor cassing Rumsfeld of frittering away tax dollars while the poor cassing Rumsfeld of frittering away tax dollars while the poor carried to the control of the property of the property of the property Anderson. "I had the poverty carr living in luxury. It was a terrible erro—the worst mistake I ever made."



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EDUCATION

Seeing Your Enemy

In Washington the controversy over busing inspires rhetoric about a constitutional crisis. At the local level, segregated schools are a way of life. Boston provides a clear example:

Just below the brown brick fortress of South Boston High School, the spring sun glistens on the harbor, and across the bay rises the hazy profile of the Columbia Point housing project.

"Being able to stand on that hill and see the Point project in Dorchester is to these people like seeing your enemy before they attack," says Sally Collins, 40, mother of four. "These people have seen what's happened to parts of Dorchester, and they're seared of blacks."

"I was born here, and Southie is my alma mater," says one of "these people," a stocky truck driver who refuses to give his name. "My kids go to Southie, too. Why should I send them off to Amazonland? It's getting so the coloreds get everythip."

"If you got 200 of them up here, they'd end up taking over the place," says Bernie O'Rourke, 19, one of a group of seniors at Southie. "They're taught to hate us," adds Corde Graul, 17. "How can you learn anything if you're afraid of being stabbed?"

Racism is pervasive in and around Southie. It is a simple faith, as simple as the patriotism in Cronin's bar or the bingo games at St. Augustine's. This is a blue-collar neighborhood, heavily Irish, made un of triple-decker wooden houses and smaller ones of brick. The district is only 1% black; Southie's 2,000 students include exactly one black, a West Indian girl who says she survives at the school "because I speak with a foreign accent." Students tell a story of some whites dangling a black youth out a third-floor window, and youth out a third-floor window, and you the control of the school of the scho

Boston's record of de facto school segregation is as bad as any in the nation, and President Nixon's call for a moratorium on new busing will undoubtedly strengthen the resistance. Boston's school committee has used several means to avoid integration. One of its favorites was the rule of "open enrollment," which theoretically (but only theoretically) permitted any student to transfer to any school that had an empty seat. But the main tactic, and the main rallying cry of the school committee's then-Chairman Louise Day Hicks, was to argue that the "neighborhood school" must never be disturbed by busing, "The Boston school system is integrated, therefore it cannot be segregated," Mrs. Hicks liked to say. In fact, however, the way schools were located kept blacks as segregated as possible, and buses were used to maintain that segregation.

Deadline. In 1965 the state passed a Racial Imbalance Act, which decreed that no school could have more than 50% nonwhite students and therefore, by implication, that blacks must be spread out into white schools. The only result was that the number of predominantly black schools kept increasing (from 45 to 65 out of the total of 201) Nearly 80% of the city's black children go there. One reason is that the law failed to declare all-white schools "unbalanced" and thus did not force them to take in blacks; it also permitted parents to opt out of busing plans. Another reason is a complicated system of "middle schools" and "junior schools" that are supposed to feed children into the high schools. There are only four middle schools, all in the inner city, and

LOUISE DAY HICKS



only a few high schools are geared to take their students. As a result, most inner-city black children end by riding to black high schools.

In January, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare finally decided to impose a deadline. It gave the Boston school committee until Feb. 9 to draw up a plan for desegragation or face possible court action plus the loss of financial aid. "Why have they singled us out?" protested a committee singled us out?" protested a committee rector. J Stanley Pottinger: "Because we rectived a complaint 18 months ago.

and our review has shown meat

Although Boston stood to lose some \$300 million in aid and construction money, the committee did nothing about producing a desegregation plan. "We cannot respond in the time they have given us," said Chairman James Hennigan (Mrs. Hicks had run unsuccessfully for mayor and then moved on to Congress). While HEW's legal machinery slowly turned, the NAACP sponsored a class action against the school authorities by 55 parents and children, demanding a prompt end to "racially discriminatory policies." At the same time, the state board of education voted to draw up its own desegregation plan in case the courts order one to go into effect.

Chairman Hennigan remained unword. "The people of this city do not want realignment of school districts," he said. "We are an elected board, and it would fly in the face of the voters for us to change the school lines." His judgment of the popular view was soon corroborated by George Wallace's victory in Florida and by President Nixon the Company of the Provide and by President Nixon et al. (b) the florida and by feed to the offensive and challenged the

racial-imbalance law itself. "Fraudulent." Last week, before TV cameras and an overflow crowd of more than 1,500 spectators, the state legislature's education committee opened hearings on 19 proposals to alter the Imbalance Act. The lead speaker, fittingly enough, was Mrs. Hicks, who once again praised "neighborhood schools," denounced "intellectual bureaucrats," and tried to stake her case on busing: "How much longer do we have to listen to the fraudulent statements of those who say the schools can be balanced with massive cross-busing?" In actual fact, some 85% of Boston high school students already use buses or public transportation, and, as black State Representative Royal Bolling put it: "The question has always been where does the bus ride terminate?

Mrs. Hicks had brought her followers with her, red-faced housewives from Hyde Park and Jamaica Plain. Some had signs pinned to their dresses: RE-PEAL THE RACIAL-HMBLANCE ACT, In the corridors, the women began a chant: "Repeal! Repeal! Repeal".

Repeal seems highly unlikely, however, and despite President Nixon's speech, pro-integration officials empha-





TIME APPIL 3 1972

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EDUCATION

size that HEW never asked for new busing. It asks a new plan, which could include new schools, new district boundaries, or new routes for present buses. As one official observes, "HEW can't legally mot proceed against Boston." Among blacks, too, feelings are running high. Says Ruth Batson, a civil rights worker at Boston University; "Black people have got sick of this whole foolishness. We absolutely cannot continue to live the way we do."

Back in South Boston, however, the conflict looks different. Integration may come, says a white father of three students at Southie, "but they'll have to bring the militia into Southie to do it."

Die Feder Meiner Tante

To fill a shortage of math and science teachers, the German state of Hamburg hit on a novel solution: it attend to the control of the control

Section of the sectio

Agony. In one typical case, Bartow Culp, a Ph.D. from the University of Delaware, shocked his principal at their first meeting by thumbing through a well-worn dictionary to put a German sentence together. By now Culp can lecture adequately in German but still cannot handle the give-and-take of student questioning. So, like many of the Americans, he teaches only eight hours a week—one-third of the normal work load.

After parental complaints, some principals refused to let the Americans teach at all; others permitted them to teach under close supervision but not to give examinations or grades. Says Culp: "The embarrassment of having to stand daily before a class knowing one is doing the job badly is agony."

Hamburg education officials refuse to cancel the contracts—or to pay the disgruntled teachers' fare home. Even so, 16 of the Americans have quit, and as many more say they would do so if they could find jobs in the U.S. Says Culp: "I never thought that an administrative screw-up of such proportions was possible."

Sign Language

Man has long dreamed of an international language, but attempts to promote one have always failed, probably because no country wants to abandon its traditional tongue. Now a new means to the case of the control of the control of the case of the to catch on, one that carries no threat to national pride: the silent, visible and uage of graphic symbols. To spread the word about these substitutes for words, Industrial Designer Henry Dreyfus has fluctual Designer Henry Dreyfus has the control of the McGraw-Hill, \$28.50 of 48.000 universally comprehensible signs.

Dreyfus is both a serious student of semiotics, the science of signs, and a passionate crusader who believes that symbols can help break down the cultural barriers raised by the world's 5,800 languages and dialects. He believes, too, that signs are more efficient than words because they are sufficient to the sufficient than words are sufficient to the sufficient than words with the sufficient to the suffi

Who, for example, can fail to understand such representational symbols as these widely used warnings against



thin ice and falling rocks? But the Sourcebook also includes such arbitrary signs as plus and minus in mathematics and the clefs in music. These require preliminary explanations, Dreyfuss observes, but "you can play Beethoven in any language once you've learned the

symbolic notes."

Packages can be shipped—and protected—in any language, too. These symbols instruct shippers and cargo handlers to "keep frozen" and "keep



dry." Equally clear are labels that depict a broken goblet ("fragile"), a crossed-out hook ("use no hooks") and a package separated from the sun by a heavy diagonal line ("protect from heat").

People as well as packages can travel without knowing any of the conventional languages. For instance, a foreigner in certain air and rail terminals can locate an information desk or a pickup point for lost children, if he



looks around for these signs. "I got off the plane in Moscow some years ago," Dreyfuss remembers, "and I was able to find my way to my baggage, customs, the bank at the airport, a taxi and the hotel, and I don't speak a word of Russian—all by symbols."

That experience would not have seemed at all remarkable to members of the international fraternity of hobos, who have worked out 40 or 50 graphic hints that they chalk up on fences or walls to guide those who come after them. The cat, for example, conveys the welcome news that a "kind lady lives



here," while the canine image warns of a "vicious dog here." Other signs are a cross ("religious talk gets free meal"), two intersecting circles ("police here frown on hobos"), two wavy lines supported by a pillar and sheltering a small circle ("you can sleep in hayloft") and an indescribable squiggle that translates "food here if you work."

Not all widely used symbols are as unequivocal as the hobo markings, however. Some, like the dagger, have multiple meanings. In publishing, the dager signals a footnote; in biology, it means "obscure species" or "incorrect citation," and in medicine, it symbolizes



death. To a farmer, a dot within a semicircle signifies a drinking trough, while to a meteorologist, it means rain that does not reach the earth.

But there is no mistaking the headlight or windshield-wiper symbols on the control knobs of some automobiles. Other similarly unmistakable symbols have begun to replace lettered instructions on machinery, enabling illiterate farm laborers to raise their standard of living by becoming machine operators. That, Dreyfuss points out, is just one example of the potential of universal symbols in a world that has 800 million illiterates.

Where the Auto Reigns Supreme

THE tourists come off the plane and shoot around Los Angeles like camphor boats in a bathtub, trying to locate the downtown so that they can taste the drama of the big city, just the way they would back in Cleveland or Chicago or New York. At dusk they position themselves in the shadow of the city's tallest, busiest building and are simultaneously bee-swarmed by the swish of traffic, smell of bagels, whistles of cops and honking of cabs while they wait to feel the electricity of the place coming right through their shoe soles from the neon-sparkly sidewalk.

But it doesn't come. It isn't here, and they go numbly away feeling cheated. By the time they're back on the plane they're angry, as if Los Angeles were some ghost town, a big empty movie set merely masquerading as a city. Of course they have missed the point. Los Angeles does have its own charged-up inner life and soul. It just isn't out on the sidewalks waiting for them. It lurks in a very strange place:

under the hood of the automobile

It takes newcomers to L.A. months to find it there, and some people never do. At first the tourist feels totally lost and vulnerable, especially on the freeways: great, wide, whooshing things, marvelously engineered so that they average 15 m.p.h. faster than the weather-beaten, relatively narrow roads that pass for throughways in the East. But then, if he stays for a while, the newcomer gradually comes to look forward to going off across town, to the rolling barries of East L.A., on up through brown hills to green Santa Barbara, knifing through the Santa Monica mountains into the flat maze of the San Fernando Valley, zipping across orange groves to San Bernardino.

The distances are so great and loose and easy, there is so much to see from the car window, baking, gleaming out there, that the driving, the perpetual motion, takes over. Get a good cigar, flip on the air conditioner and the FM radio, shut out the world with your windows and zip on down the freeway lulled by Carmen McRae, by the air whistling to get out the window crack, by the distant hum of the tires, zip past the palms and the houses at a standstill in the sun and float on the air on your shocks, free, rootless, just going-like the girl in Joan Didion's Play It as It Lays. You become a skier out here, your times off the freeway being mere chili stops at the bottom, breathless, charged, waiting for another move.

Everyone here seems to have this deadly fascination with motion, whizzing around on bicycles, dune buggies, motorcycles, skis, boats, surfboards, waves, cars. The town has more cars per capita than any other place, more freeway miles and car dealers. Its dealers, even retired ones like Ralph Williams, are celebrities. "People here will go without food for their cars," a West Hollywood Jaguar repairman told me. It used to be said that some people did that for their children

Cars are clearly essential to the place. Without cars, Los Angeles would disintegrate into the "thousand tiny villages" that its critics have always claimed it to be. This is because the city spreads out long and wide and low, a nearly 500-sq.-mi. amoeba. There is no "central business district. no "good" residential quarter, no specific locale for heavy industry. Built in the car-dominated 20th century, L.A. had no need to cluster around a railroad station nor any need to throw up skyscrapers to shorten pedestrian distances. So in L.A. you find business, industrial and residential areas hopelessly intermixed and scattered everywhere. All of this makes L.A. a new kind of city, no less vital than a vertical Eastern town but without any hierarchy, held together by the auto-

Being so car-oriented, L.A. looks different from any other city in the world. Everything, including the California ranch homes, is long and low and sleek. Store blocks and offices grow sideways instead of up, because it is easier to drive an extra block than get out and take an elevator. Partly out of fear of earthquakes, but also for convenience, the Hollywood moguls built their studio offices as one- and twostory buildings with parking slots at the office doors

The Angeleno, attuned to motion, moves more often than the resident of any other major city in the U.S. As he shuttles among Alhambra, Tarzana and Gardena, La Canada, La Crescenta and Placentia, Maywood, Lynwood and Hollywood, he gives up trying to identify with his neighborhood. He loses his regional accent, which merges into a breathless, slightly lisping "I-just-got-off-the-freeway-andguess-what-I-saw" California way of talking. And, needing something more than freeway signs and shopping centers to identify with, he sometimes looks to his constant companion, his car, for more than just transportation.

Take Ron Frantzvog. A television cameraman who shares a small West Los Angeles apartment with his brother, Ron is away filming a show in Hawaii, and this worries him, not because he misses his girl friend or his brother or his wormholed stereo, but because he misses his 1958 Porsche. What will it do without him, pining away in a garage? He writes his brother Wayne often: "Did you remember to pump the brakes?" (This tests the condition of the master cylinder.) Wayne agrees to show us the Porsche, deep in a carefully padlocked garage. He unties a silk-soft dust cover and gently folds it up onto the top of the car, being careful not to scratch the paint-35 coats of the richest, most luminous black paint that the world's most industrialized nation can provide. Each coat has been applied personally and diligently over a three-month period by the area's master car painter, Junior himself, of Junior's House of Paints in Lynwood. "This has gotta be the sharpest '58 Speedster you've ever seen," Wayne whispers reverently. "Look inside, those are Bigelow carpets on the floor the whole interior ripped out and redone. He paid twentyeight hundred for the car, put another four thousand in it. The door hinges are lacquered as shiny black as the rest of the car; the engine is all gleaming chrome. But Ron has gone too far: it is so perfect that he doesn't dare drive it He takes another car to work and leaves his darling cuddled for months on end in its supersoft dust cover

Cars have become the main expression of the Angeleno's personality. A black man who works in a restaurant on La Cienega Boulevard proudly cruises Hollywood in a '56 Chevy covered in fuzzy chartreuse velvet, its wheels colorful revolving bull's-eyes and its fenders painted with slogans expressing the man's feelings (INTEGRATION; I'M IN



LOVE WITH A WHITE GIRL). An Indian cocktail waitress named Mary Whitecloud lives for her basic-black Volkswagen done all over in marvelous primitivist scenes. Other cars are flags, dollar bills, insects and painted faces coming at you on the freeway. John Livingston, Hollywood designer, had to have a car all his own, unique, so he stripped a Chrysler down to its frame and hand-built his own shiny aluminum body held together by crude rivets; the car is pointed at the ends like a silver Buck Rogers rocket ship enough to frighten drivers off the road on Santa Monica Boulevard. North Hollywood's Nudie the Tailor glorified his Pontiac Bonneville with Western regalia. The religious here do not settle for plastic Jesuses on the dash, they erect whole crèches and biblical scenes next to the Kleenex boxes in their back windows.

Because people spend so much time on the road in L.A., actual conversation has been partially replaced by bumper stickers, a way of communicating where you're at even while you're busy zipping down the passing lane with your Alfa wound up to 90 in third gear. You can witness whole bumper dialogues as you drive along: A Volkswagener croons in a feminine-hip voice, HAVE A NICE DAY, a Pontiac GTO with an Orange County dealer's sticker snorts back, P.O.W.S NEV-ER HAVE A NICE DAY, and a VW bus crammed with hippies an-

SWCTS, ALL OUR BOYS IN VIET NAM ARE P.O.W.S.

But the bedrock car nuts, and there are tens of thousands of them in L.A., are the car customizers, the people who are forever rebuilding cars. The Nossecks are typical Donald Nosseck, some extra cash on hand from his chain of dress shops and dissatisfied with his Toyota 2000GT, took the car to Chief Kar Kustomizer George Barris, out in North Hollywood, and had Barris totally rebuild the little sports car into something more like an old Jaguar XK140. After that, he couldn't stop. Nosseck next took his 1970 Firebird 400 to Barris, had him plunge through the roof with his acetylene torch and put in a sun roof, apply heaters (great phony silver pipes coming off the head of the engine, exiting from the sides of the car behind the front wheel, zipping, shiny chrome tubes, down the sides of the car and fastening just in front of the rear wheels), a mammoth hood scoop and delicate pinstripes all over to underline the changes

The disease spread to Nosseck's daughter Debbie, 20, an otherwise typical California girl: "I don't do much. I just swim, watch TV, see my friends," But Debbie plunged \$4,000 into a 1958 Triumph 3 she had picked up for \$75. "It's got a new engine all done in chrome, new seats and interior, seats are diamond button tucked, the body Mercedes chocolate brown highlighted with walnut lines, multiplex stereo and tape deck inside, roll bar . . " That is not so unusual as it might seem. Dick Steele, a Rambler dealer in the Valley, sold a man an Ambassador with reclining seats, telephone, removable hardtop-and an engine compartment that was completely carpeted in a lovely gold. Those months before the car was repossessed were the finest in the man's life.

NUDIE THE TAILOR WITH WESTERN-MOTIF BONNEVILLE



Once your car is the way you want it, you start going to Vilem B. Haan, an accessory shop that is like a pet shop for cars. There you buy a brassière for your car, padded plastic cups that fit over the car's nose to ward off bugs and tar. We sell them by the ton," says a salesman. And beer mugs and beach towels with an insigne of your auto's make on them, air horns that play your favorite tune, wood and leather steering wheels, driving gloves, headers, roll bars. Jack Cassidy recently picked up an air horn for his Rolls, Bill Holden a bullhorn for his Continental, Paul Newman some gloves to help him handle his VW, Robert Wagner a wood shift knob for his Mercedes, James Garner some goggles for driving around in his dune buggy.

Kar Kustomizer Barris, a short, hefty Greek, understands the car-nut psyche: "Cars out here are like clothes, very personal. They are a form of entertainment. You might go for cigars or for guns, but this type of entertainment you can enjoy while driving, not just while you're at home. And it's a good clean form of fun, instead of pills or dope. You know, you can get high on your car." "Here." says Ben Carco, an American Motors dealer in Reseda, "your car is part of you." There are Angelenos who, like those old ladies with toy poodles, bristle when told that they have to leave their cars outside, which accounts for the popularity in Los Angeles of drive-in banks, drive-in churches (with speakers and heaters for every car) and Jack-In-The-Box restaurants at which you merely pause, still in "drive," give your order to a polite machine, move ahead to a window, pick up your Bonusburger with the Secret Sauce as fast as a train snagging a mailbag, pay, then munch away even as you grind back up to 70 on the freeway.

Of course, this thing Los Angeles has with its cars, this secret life, is coming to an end. You can go up in the mountains of Griffith Park in the center of L.A. any warm evening now, park on a cliff edge and see the city dying. The smog has a topography all its own these days, massive chocolate mountains of it below you to the east, a permanent black tumor over Hollywood and the downtown area seeping in channels through the passes out into the Valley and on into the Mojave Desert; to the west, over West L.A., Inglewood and Santa Monica, the smog is unexplainably green. and you realize that you are surrounded by a rainbow of smog, all of it a part of the land, undeniable, permanent, so that soon you'll be able to say, "I live in the green part"-or the brown part, or the black part. Up there in Griffith Park you realize that the city does not have long to go. Of course it's just possible that William Lear's steam-turbine car may solve the problem or that people will settle for small, light electric putt-putts before they choke on their own exhaust, but not likely. In Los Angeles there is just no replacement for that mammoth steel hunk, that roaring brute car that shrinks the land, expands your reach with churning heady acceleration, burst of speed, smell of rubber, and sends you floating dangerously at dizzy speeds, free and loose and careless, across the land. Timothy Tyler



MEDICINE

Psychosurgery Returns

Psychosurgery, or modification of the brain to alter or control some aspect of personality, is an ancient operation. Trephining (opening the skull) was performed in Peru 12,000 years ago, probably to let out suspected demons; 14th century anatomy texts contain instructions for similar operations. Except for a brief period during the 1940s and 1950s, psychosurgery has never won wide acceptance in the U.S., and for good reason. Lobotomies, operations to lessen severe abnormal anxiety by severing nerve connections in the brain, resulted in improvement only half the time, and turned many patients into human vegetables.

Now, psychosurgery appears to be undergoing a renaissance. Though var-

This knowledge led to a whole series of new operations. Dr. Glenn

pears to curb aggressive behavior

trated on the amygdala, a small, almond-shaped body whose removal ap-

Meyer, a University of Texas neurosurgeon, reports good results with a process called cingulotomy. Boring holes in the skull, he uses an electric current to cauterize and destroy bundles of nerve cells that connect various parts of the limbic lobe, or feeling brain. Performed on 59 patients, some of them schizophrenics or chronic alcoholics. the operation has produced a vast improvement in half, slight improvement in a fourth and no detectable change in the others

Dr. Vernon Mark and Dr. Frank Ervin, of Harvard Medical School, use a different operation. Part of the amygpsychosurgery should be performed casually

Dr. Theodore Kurze, chief of neurosurgery at Los Angeles County-University of Southern California Medical Center, feels that such operations should be attempted only after more conventional approaches like psychiatry, shock treatment and drugs have failed to help the patient, and then only on patients who are dangerous to others or themselves. He also thinks such operations are justifiable to help patients to bear the pain of incurable dis-eases like cancer. "It makes the patient suffer less," he says, "but it's very disturbing because some of these procedures change the personality.

There are those who believe that brain surgery has sinister implications. Dr. Peter Breggin, a Washington, D.C. psychiatrist, thinks that any operation that alters the personality partially kills the individual and should therefore be outlawed. He also suggests that doctors



WOODCUT OF 16TH CENTURY TREPHINING Freeing the demons.

ious old-style lobotomies have been abandoned, some doctors are turning once more to surgery to control the emotions. Using newly developed or refined techniques, they have been operating on areas of the brain believed to control specific emotions or responses. Furthermore, they seem to be meeting with some success

Aggression. What has made this revival possible is a better understanding of the brain itself. As neurologists recognized the drawbacks of lobotomy, they began to shift their attention to the limbic system (which has diffuse interconnections throughout the brain), theorizing that it was somehow connected with mood and behavior. Others found that psychomotor epilepsy-a condition that can result from injury and makes some of its victims violently and uncontrollably aggressive-is often accompanied by the presence of tiny epileptic foci, or small scars, in the temporal lobe. Some doctors concen-

THE LIMBIC SYSTEM CINGULUM MIDBRAIN HYPOTHALAMUS AMYGDALA (Cross section - front view) (Cross section - side view) TIME Diagram by V. F

dala was removed in 13 patients, all of whom suffered from periodic seizures of violent, even homicidal rage. One of the patients has had no rage attacks or seizures in more than three years, four have had only mild attacks, and one has apparently not improved; it is too early to assess the results in the other seven cases. Dr. Keiji Sano, head of neuro surgery at Tokyo University School of Medicine, uses a similar procedure on the hypothalamus. All of his patients were children with serious brain damage and uncontrollably violent behavior; out of 56, all but a few became relatively calm.

Most of the doctors who perform psychosurgery are enthusiastic about it but believe it is a desperation measure. Many agree with Dr. H. Thomas Ballantine Jr. of Massachusetts General Hospital that "the brain is no longer a sacred organ, excluded from surgical therapy because it supposedly houses the human soul." But few believe that are operating on the emotions, indiscriminately calming down prisoners, mental patients and hyperkinetic children to make them easier to handle, and tranquilizing neurotic housewives.

But doctors are fully aware of the potential dangers and abuses of psychosurgery; some reputable neurosurgeons avoid it entirely. Mark and Ervin operate on fewer than 1% of the patients referred to them for that kind of oneration. As a further safeguard, some hospitals have committees to screen applications for any psychosurgery.

Capsules

▶ HEW officials have stated that the U.S. currently has a shortage of some 50,000 physicians. The American Medical Association disagrees. Reporting in the A.M.A. Journal on the results of a vearlong study of medical manpower. Henry Mason of the association's department of undergraduate medical ed-

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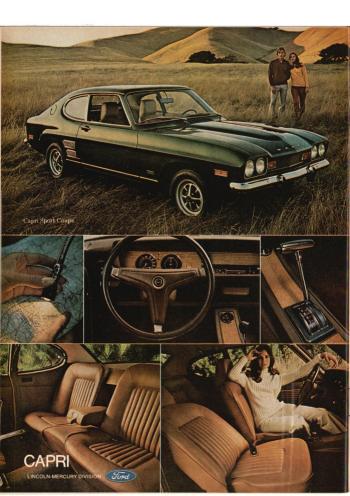
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Imported for Lincoln-Mercury.

ucation concludes that the problem is not scarcity but uneven distribution. In South Dakota, for example, there is only one internist for every 12,813 people. In 18 states, there is only one pediatrician for each 20,000. Obstetrician-gynecologists are also unevenly distributed; while the national median is I to 11,915, the ratio in ten states is only 1 to 20,000. There is also some overabundance, for example, one general surgeon for every 7,554 people in the U.S. today. (By contrast, the optimum generalsurgeon-to-population ratio in prepaid group health plans ranges from 1 to 10,000 to 1 to 17,000.) Thus simply training more doctors will not solve the nation's medical dilemma. Instead, as an A.M.A. editorial states, medical schools should persuade more students to forgo glamour specialties like surgery in favor of those in which they can be better employed.

 Metaphysics aside, just how dirty is money? Filthy indeed, according to a report by two doctors at the University of Louisville School of Medicine. Writing in the A.M.A. Journal, Drs. Berel Abrams and Norton Waterman report that money carries copious quantities of potentially harmful bacteria. They base their conclusion on analysis of 150 coins worth \$13,47 and 50 bills totaling \$150. The coins were relatively clean; only 13.3% yielded common bacteria like Staphylococcus. But 42% of the bills carried that type as well as Escherichia coli. To avoid contamination by cash, the Louisville researchers suggest that people get rid of their money rapidly, something that few have trouble doing today. In order to continue their research, the doctors have agreed to accept and examine any currency sent them-and to safely dispose of all found to be tainted.

► Cancer of the inner lining of the uterus (the endometrium) can usually be cured if it is diagnosed early enough. But that is a big if. The simple Pap smear, which is effective for detecting cancer of the cervix (neck of the uterus), cannot always pick up endometrial cancer. Dilatation and curettage, used to obtain cells from the uterine lining for analysis, requires hospitalization and is impractical unless the disease is already suspected. By then it may be too late; endometrial cancer kills about 3,500 American women a year. The Gravlee Jet Washer, a new device now being marketed by the Upjohn Company, gives physicians a less complicated way to get samples of endometrial cells. A disposable syringe attached to a soft plastic tube, it is used to introduce a saline solution into the uterus. then to draw the liquid out. Cells from the uterine lining carried out in the solution can then be analyzed microscopically. Tested on 305 patients at the Uni versity of Chicago's Lying-In Hospital, the washer proved simple and painless enough to be used in a physician's office. In all but seven cases, the samples were adequate for testing.

Lawmen on Trial

Federal and county grand juries had investigated the killings, but no criminal charges were filed against anyone Ordinarily that would have ended matters. But not for Constance Slaughter, and the state of the constance Slaughter from the University of Mississippi Law School. Out of her determined investigation came the civil suit demanding 513.8 million from Mississippi, the city of Jackson and the 43 city police and highway patrolinen for wrongful deaths

and injuries.

To show that there had been indiscriminate gunfier, Connie Slaughter and other attorneys from the Lawyer. Committee for Civil Rights Under Law established in court that at least 200 shots were fired during the 29-second barrage. All 43 lawmen admitted that they had fired, only three claimed to have seen any sign off the third-floor is the committee of the country of the country of stable. But although the dost goal of the of the wounded were on the ground, one of the partomen would admit having aimed below the third floor of the dormitory.

At the defense table, the five

paunchy middle-aged lawyers remained quietly confident that once all the evidence was out of the way, the all-white jury would do its dury. They pointedly mentioned that one of the dead blacks and the state of the

The delations confidence fatered as the pures deliberated for 17 hours over three days. But finally last week they found the days. But finally last week they did indeed return the expected verdict, clearing the authorities. The pressure off at last, the partolimen gathered on the sidewalk in front of the courthouse, where some jumped up and down and whooped their delight. Inside, the mother of one of the slain blacks cried hyser of one of the slain blacks cried hyser of one of the slain blacks cried hyser with the court of the properties of the court of the properties of the court of the properties.

"A Pig Is Born"

The two young lawyers, trying to serve a subposen an a TV-repair store owner, thought it would be a lark to slip into their recalcitrant quarry's headquarters and surprise him. But headquarters and surprise him. But head to be supposed to the stomach, and an ominous-looking man said to his boss. "If they gave that paper to me, fd just put a bullet in 'em." The attorneys barely managed to alk their way out.

On another occasion, a young woman had been working undercover to investigate a firm that sold children's tobooks from door to door. The day she hou quit, the company's owner barged furiously into her apartment building and in hour, while he stood inside, hardly daring to breathe. Finally a neighbor called the police, and the man left.

Such brushes with danger would not be surprising in the usual run of criminal law enforcement. But the undercover salesgirl and the two lawyers belonged to the enforcement division of New York City's Department of Consumer Affairs, organized in 1970 by Philip Schrag, who had drafted the city's tough consumer-protection code. After more than a year of frustration, Schrag, a onetime N.A.A.C.P. Legal Defense Fund attorney, found himself so leeched of civil-libertarian juices that he and his staff "were eager to emulate every police trick we despised, and indeed, ready to invent a few of our own."

In an article in the Yale Law Journal (excerpted from his forthcoming book Counsel for the Deceived), Schrag

lays out in choleric detail the serpentine methods used to block any legal redress for gypped customers. Accused businessmen hide out to avoid subpoenas. Lawyers with political influence apply pressure to kill an investigation When a case finally comes to trial, the defendant's lawyer may ask for a stay because he has been sick; when it next comes up, he resigns from the case, supposedly because his client will not pay his fee; that means another delay for a "new" attorney to familiarize himself with the case; soon comes the judge's summer vacation. The whole system, says Schrag, operates to "let swindlers

continue to swindle." Though Schrag and his staff continued to press cases in the courts, they soon concluded that nonjudicial direct action might stop fraudulent practices more quickly. They began mailing letters to customers of suspect firms, telling them how to cancel their sales contracts. They urged the telephone company to cut off service to a firm that put a misleading ad in the Yellow Pages. Eventually, Schrag reports, "we had an impressive array of electronic gadgetincluding a tiny microphone that hooked onto a bra strap. "One hazard of a very young law-enforcement staff. observed Schrag wryly, was that the first time the device was to be used "our investigator forgot to wear a bra

Choices. By the end of the year, Schrag saw a shift in his values, as well as those of his staff. "We [normally] condemned eavesdropping and wiretapping. We protested the use of informers and secret agents." But now he could understand how "a pig is born." Observing victims of fraud and a breakdown in civil justice is bad enough. But the policeman sees "the victims of physical violence. And when he turns to the courts, he discovers that criminal justice has failed leven more completely." Such frustrations create "a determination to apprehend and punish the offender, one way or another. Conscientious law-enforcement agencies [are] stretched between their concepts of service and their devotion to the judicial system. It's a hell of a choice to have to make."

Trustbustina

At 49, Christine Crowell has had her share of poor-little richejlr problems, including five husbands and five divorces. She had a becial woe: not being as rich in cash as she was in prospect. A granddaughter of Auto proposed, and a production of the state of the st

Christine found the waiting onerous. Twenty years ago, she began borrowing against her inheritance, initially from the First Pennsylvania Banking &

BULLET HOLES IN DORM WINDOW





An artful dodge.

Trust Co. (which claims she now owes it \$1,400,000) and even from her long-lived grandmother (an additional sum of \$1,000,000 or so).

In another move to increase her pocket money, Christine hit upon an in-genious device: selling shares in her rights to the estate. She persuaded nine proper of 30k for an eventual return of \$1 from the estate. These nine, in turn, sold shares in their shares to some 700 other people. By the time of her grand-mother's death, fluctuations in the value of her estate had reduced Christine's and loans were now due. Various creductions were claiming nearly \$10 million.

At this point Christine attempted a legal ploy that would have made any robber baron proud. As part of her first loan, she had agreed to have the bank set up an inviolable and irrevocable trust fund for her, which would receive the bulk of her inheritance. Her lawyers therefore argued that her creditors, who all knew about the trust, could not collect from any of the funds in it.

Naturally the shareowners and other creditors complained, and Detroit Judge Nathan Kaufman, after listening to the arguments, concluded that "it would be a fraud, any way you look at it, if you set up a trust and people buy an interest and can't get their money. But Christine is not giving up. Her lawyers are considering an appeal on the ruling, and they also were suggesting last week that each claimant may have to prove his case individually. Since some of the 700 shareholders have died and passed their claims on to their inheritors, the proceedings could stretch toward infinity. Meanwhile, until matters are cleared up, the entire inheritance is being held by the Detroit Bank & Trust Co., and so Christine is still unable to touch a penny of it. Of course, if she wants to, she can try selling a new round of shares . . .



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(He's the man who takes you through.) Just tell

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RELIGION

Red Sea Heresy

When Moses and the Israelites file Egypt more than 3,000 years ago. God sent a strong wind to divide the waters of the Red Sea so they could escape Pharaoh's army. The Israelites marched on the yeard sentence of the Red Sea of the

Arise Ehlen, a professor of Old Testament studies at Concordia Seminary in St. Louis, follows this middly liberal in St. Louis, follows this middly liberal his denomination, the 2.9 million-member Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod, do not. Because of the conflict and because the Missouri Synod controls Concenter of Protestantisms in biggest heresy fuss in a decade. "My own temperament is to stay away from such disputes," he says with some surprise. "My all the biblical techerch here."

Error-Free. The case came to a head ast December when Ehlen went up before the seminary's board for a lifetime tenure appointment. The meeting was also attended by Church President Jacob Preus. Preus, former head of the Missouri Synod's other seminary, Concrdia of Springfield, Ill., is a theological conservative who holds that the Bible is error-free and that such stories as the Exodus must be taken at face value.

Under grilling from Preus, Ehlen

said that he accepts the Bible as the word of God, but that he takes as factual only what the Bible intends to present as factual, a qualification that Preus labels a "hermeneutical cop-out." The board voted not to rehire Ehlen. But after the faculty and alumni protested, the board backed down and gave Ehlen another contract, without tenure.

Preus was not satisfied. This month se ent all Missouri Synod pastors and teachers his own five-page set of theological principles. In a covering letter Preus postulated a sort of Domino Theory: "It is only a short step from a de-ory: "It is only a short step from a derounding the greatest redemptive act of the local Testament (the Exodus) to a denial of . . . the miracles of the incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ and His

Resurrection from the dead."

Claiming that the church constitution gives him jurisdiction over the doctriand purity of all church employees,
triand privation of all church employees,
triand privation of the control of the contrained privation of the control of the control
and ordered seminary Person teaching
any Bible courses. "It was known all
over the church that a man had denied
the facticity of certain miracles. I felt I
had to do something." Preus explains,
that the control of the control of the
which will salve we without resolving
which me last week without resolving
which me last week without resolving

the impasse. Meanwhile the American Association of Theological Schools has sent a team to the Concordia campus to determine whether the seminary's accredtiation should be withdrawn. The A.A.T.S. does not enforce academic receivant as such, but it insists that theofreedom as such, but it insists that theoinary's board and not by church officials. Rezardless of whether Preus takes



ISRAELITES AFTER CROSSING RED SEA
Theological Domino Theory.

any further action, the Ehlen case is sure to be an issue when the denomination holds its convention in 1973, a meeting at which Preus will be bidding for a second four-year term as president.

Shadowed Union

For ten years ecumenical Protestants have held high hopes for a series of meetings called the Consultation on Church Union, ammed at forging a merger among nine U.S. denominations with a combined membership of 24 million. None of the participating denominations with the complex of the participating denomination of the participation o

DUTCH FAMILY CELEBRATING A PASSOVER SEDER IN 18TH CENTURY AMSTERDAM



A Feast of History

The Seder meal on the eve of Pass over is "the most universally of served and therefore the most unifyin of all Jewish ceremonies," says Britis Houghout the Rophael, When Jew houghout this Rophael, When Jew houghout the 3,000-year-old stor fleet again on the 3,000-year-old stor of how the Angel of Death "passe over" the Israelites when slayin Egypt's first-born, as told in the Sede narrative, the Haggadah.

They could have no better guid than Raphael's lively, scholarly new his tory of Passover, A Feast of Histor (Simon & Schuster; \$12.50). Drawin on a rich selection of illustrations, Raphael traces celebrations of the Sede back through the centuries, all the war to Abraham (rabbinic lore anachronis

nounced that the sort of church the Consultation has been designing all along is too "hierarchical" and weaks ens the local congregation, the only institution where laymen feel they have any power left. Besides, U.C. Officials suggest that organic merger at the top is out-of-date, they lean toward broad-ened cooperation among both national agencies and local churches. The U.C.C. statement is the beginning of the end of the demonitation's commitment to could be a bad omen for the ultimate decisions of the other eight hurches.

Heal Thy Enemy

"Expect a miracle," Faith Healer Oral Roberts exhorts his TV congregations, and he practices what he preaches. When he quit the gospel big top to build himself a university (TIME, Feb. 7). Roberts set his heart on a national basketball championship. Lo, last week there was Oral Roberts University in the quarter-finals of the National Invitation Tournament at Manhattan's Madison Square Garden. During the game be-tween O.R.U. and St. John's University. St. John's star Mel Davis had to be carried off the courts with torn tendons in his right knee. Good Samaritan Roberts strode into the St. John's dressing room to offer a three-minute prayer. "He's a great player, but above all he's a human being that needs Your help," he intoned with his hand on Davis' knee. "I ask You to restore him to the game

But for Roberts, the evening's results were less than miraculous all the way around. Davis was whisked away in an ambulance, and St. John's went on to whip O.R.U. 94-78. Davis, a Baptist, later mused from his hospital bed: "I believe what I've heard about Oral Roberts. If I had been more conscious of what was happening, maybe it would have worked."

tically had it that he celebrated a Seder with the three angels who visited him centuries before the Exodus).

Raphael also provides the full Hebrew-Aramaic text of the Haggadah, along with his own English version. For the translation of the Bible narrative he eschews modern editions in favor of the King James Version, because it preserves the "loving intimacy which the tabbis had with the original." But when it comes to the Haggadah's blessings, prayers and songs. he applies a free hand, as in his cheerful rendering of this favorite from 7th century Palestine:

When Pharaoh cried: "O woe is me!" Passover Eve, Passover Eve. God passed our doors, so all could see

His firm resolve to set us free On Passover Day in the morning.



Take it along . . . for years and years of enjoyment . Zenith's compact black-and-white portable TV, The Urbanite, model C1340W, has a Handcrafted chassis-ruggedly built for long-life dependability. Lightweight cabinet, less than a foot high. 12" diagonal screen. At Zenith, the quality goes in

before the name goes on.

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■ hailed as the first really useful such booklet available to leachers and community groups ■ only \$1.50 (\$1 a copy on orders of 10 or more); write TIME Education Dept., Time-Life Bldg., New York, NY, 10202



Helps Shrink Painful Swelling Of Hemorrhoidal Tissues Caused By Inflammation And Infection

Also Gives Prompt, Temporary Relief in Many Cases from Pain and Burning Itch in Such Tissues.

There's an exclusive medication which actually helps shrink painful swelling of hemorrhoidal tissues caused by inflammation. And in many cases it gives prompt relief for hours from rectal itching and pain in such tissues.

Test by doctors on patients showed

while it gently relieved such pain, it also helped reduce swelling of these tissues.

The medication used in the tests was Preparation H[®]. No prescription is needed for Preparation H. In ointment or suppository form.

ENVIRONMENT

Team Player

In the year since he took over the Interior Department from Wally Hickel, who was ousted in a storm of controversy, Rogers C.B. Morton has tried to maintain a certain tone of orderly peace and quiet. Tim not looking for headlines, he says. But headlines inevitably vast responsibilities, which range from cattle-grazing rights to offshore oil drilling to unrest among the Indians

This month Morton took two important steps:

► First he had to deal with the distribution of federally held territory in Alaska. Morton decided to set aside 277 million acres—two-thirds of

the state. Of that, 125 million acres will be a reserve from which the Federal Government will later select 80 million acres for parks, forests and wildlife refuges. The remaining 152 million acres will be available for claims by the state and by native groups. The move was praised by conservationists. but it set off a roar of disapproval in Alaska, where Governor William A. Egan promptly announced that the state would go to court "to preserve its sovereignty. The Governor contends that the Interior Department has filed illegally on 46 million acres to which the state laid claim in January

▶ Last week Morton moved on another important Alaskan question. He issued the department's nine-volume, \$9,000,000 "impact statement" on the proposed trans-Alaska oil pipeline. The statement, a prerequisite to any major environmental decision, sets forth no specific recommendations. But its analysis of the various routes for taking oil from the North Slope appears to pave the way for Administration approval of the 789-mile pipeline that the Alyeska Pipeline Service Co., a consortium of seven oil

companies, wants to build from Pradhoe Bay to the ice-free port of Valdez
in southern Alaska. Conservationists
say that a pipeline across Canada to the
Midwestern U.S. would cause less ecological damage from oil spills, and they
plan to fight for their view in the courts.
The oil companies contend that the
trans-Canada route would cost more to
build and take longer to complete.

Though Morton has indicated in the past that he favors a go-ahead for the oil companies, he says, "On something as big as this the final decision has to be in the White House." A political veteran. Morton enjoys his reputation as a "team player," and be concentrates his efforts on what he thinks he can realistically approve. The properties of the control of the properties of his either. Joe Browder, executive vice president of a research group called the Environmental Policy Center, praises Morton's recent actions, then adds." He isn't about to be an aggressive defender across the most control of the properties of the prope

A onetime Pillsbury executive, Maryland Congressman and Republican national committee chairman, Morton, now 57, has proved an able admin-



MORTON (LEFT) AT PIPELINE SITE Not looking for headlines.

istrator. His first priority was to attempt to tighten up the elephantine, 70,000-employee department. He also brought in bright young management talent. "Our thrust hasn't been in dramatic statements," Morton maintains, "but rather to create the administrative means of getting things done."

Interior's most important accomplishments as he sees them: the \$156 million federal acquisition of land in Florida's Big Cypress Swamp, addition of 40 million acres of excess federal property to the national park system, new urban-oriented parks like Gateway East and Gateway West, and an end to the use of predator poisons on public lands

His views on some other issues:

ON FOUR CONNES: "[Former Secretary] Stewart Udall decided on coal power at Four Corners (the complex of generating plants where the states of Arizona, Colorado, New Mexico and Utah meet], and now it's my problem: coal creates pollution. We're incorporating environmental stipulations that were never thought of when Four Corners was conceived.

ON THE REDWOODS. "The question is whether we are really protecting these areas. We may have to go to Congress and see if we can get more money to acquire protective land."

ON BEING THE FIRST EASTERNER IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY TO SERVE AS SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR. "I'm the first one without a conflict of interest. Being from the East has given me a very objective overview."

Recycling Garbage

In goes garbage, out comes fuel oil.

A Vonnegut finatay? No. Several companies are engaged in research to make up to such a companies are engaged in research to make of companies are engaged in research to make of Occidental Petroleum, claims that it has solved the technical problems and is a companied to the companied of the

The process by which garbage can be converted into oil is called pyrolysis. the use of heat to transform materials. It was by this means that plant and animal remains were originally converted by underground heat into the world's present reserves of oil, coal and natural gas. In Garrett's design, raw garbage straight from the ashcan would be chopped into gravel-sized pieces by an enormous shredder, then run through a dryer to remove moisture. An air classifier would separate the inorganic matter (metals, glass) from the organic (paper, food wastes). The organic matter would then be ground into a sugarfine powder and heated to a temperature of 1,000° F

In its plant, Garrett says, a ton of garbage could produce about 480 lbs. of oil (plus 160 lbs. of char, 140 lbs. of magnetic metals like iron and 120 lbs. of glass), or about \$6 of usable material for each \$5.50 in operating costs. Independent experts are skeptical about these cost figures, but a garbage converter would be valuable even if it does not operate at a profit. San Diego County, which is weighing the pyrolysis experiment, presently produces 3,500 tons of garbage per day, spends \$12 per ton to collect and haul it to the dump, and like most American cities, it is running out of dumping space.

Sheboygan is giving drunk drivers a chaser.

The car ahead weaves. It crosses the center line, tail lights sweeping the road from shoulder to shoulder. Then it shoots ahead, a domino disappearing in the night.

A TV thriller? Yes, but in a Wisconsin courtroom, it's a show that's dead serious.

The charge is OWI, operating while intoxicated. The evidence is an on-the-spot videotape made by the arresting officer.

Wisconsin is out to reduce its highway accidents. And the mobile videotape camera is one of its best enforcement aids.

It shows a vehicle's abnormal operation. It records the officer's observations. It shows the driver's behavior. All at the time of arrest. How useful is this?

So far, every driver videotaped and charged with OWI has pleaded guilty. An admission that places most of them on a corrective probationary program.

These are some of the results of ASAP, the Alcohol Safety Action Program in Marathon and Sheboygan counties.

Selective enforcement is one of its countermeasures. Others are concerned with driver control, licensing, driver education and community education.

Through such ASAP projects across the country, the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration is developing recommendations for an effective nation-wide program to stop drunk driving.

State Farm endorses this effort because nearly thirty thousand drivers, passengers and pedestrians were killed last year in alcohol-related accidents.

You can help. For information, write the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration, Department of Transportation, Washington, D.C. 20590.





AIRLINES

Pan Am Changes Pilots

None of us can have real job security unless we are part of a successful and growing business. Security, ear security, can only come from convincing our customers of our ability and our dedication to first-rate service.

Najeeb Halaby, their chairman and HAT tape-recorded inspiration from chief executive, could still be heard until late last week by Pan American World Airways employees who dialed 937-3200 in New York City. Even as they pondered those words, Halaby's own job security ran out. After Pan Am had suffered more than \$100 million in losses during his 27-month stewardship, the directors pulled out an all-purpose letter of resignation that he had written two years ago and accepted it. He was replaced by William T. Seawell, whom Halaby had brought aboard four months earlier as president

Halaby looks and talks like a movie model of a modern corporate chief. He is a Yale-trained lawyer, a former craggly handsome man of 56 whom President Kennedy had picked in 1961 to head the Federal Aviation Administration. At Pan Am Halaby carroed to head the Federal Aviation Administration. At Pan Am Halaby carroed movement of the property of the

When the Pam Am board met in



FORMER CHAIRMAN NAJEEB HALABY An end to job security.

November to approve Seawell as president, a faction led by PepsiCo Chair-man Donald M. Kendall and Pan Am Founder Juan Trippe considered replacing Halaby with Seawell in one quick move, but Halaby survived. In February, however, the line lost a staggering \$11 million, and officers of the group of 38 banks that has extended Pan Am a \$270 million credit line became increasingly impatient. They indicated that the financing might have to be renegotiated under terms less favorable to Pan Am. That would have jeopardized the company's credit rating and knocked its stock for a loop. The board's regular April meeting was hastily moved forward two weeks. A board faction-including Kendall. Trippe and CBS Vice Chairman Frank Stanton-was prepared to dump Halaby. They dispatched Director Cyrus Vance, former Army Secretary and close friend of Halaby's, to try to persuade Halaby to leave gracefully. Said Halaby after his resignation: "I did the best I could in the time available to me, but I truly believe it will be a miracle if the new team does any better.

Crowded Skies, Founder Trippe had originally spirited Halaby away from the FAA in 1965, named him a senior vice president and made it clear he was grooming the new executive to move in as chairman. Trippe figured that Halaby's charm and once considerable influence in Washington would help persuade the Government to award Pan Am some domestic routes and permit it to merge with a domestic airline. Pan Am sorely lacks continental U.S. routes that would feed passengers into its international network. After Halaby took over as chief executive in 1969, he became a frequent supplicant to Nixon officials, but he met with little success. Pan Am lost out to National Airlines for the potentially lucrative Miami-London run, and other lines won route awards in the South Pacific, where Pan Am had had a monopoly. As for domestic routes. Civil Aeronautics Board officials decided that they were already too crowded. Merger talks with TWA (twice) and Eastern fell through.

Halaby can hardly be blamed for all of Pan Ams problems. Almost as soon as he took over, the industry was soon as he took over, the industry was caught in a recession that reduced travel. Trippe had ordered 25 Bosing 747 jumbe jets that Halaby found he could neither flow sell. Though he fired or neither flow that the property of the

agers left over from the Trippe era. The company's unionized workers grew ever bolder in their demands, and Pan Am's average wages rose 8% last year, to \$13.500.

Trying to reduce costs, Halaby laid off 5,200 of the company's 35,700 employees. Last year he cut almost \$20,000 million in maintenance, food and advertising expenses. Deeper cuts might have seriously impaired passenger service. Halaby also unsuccessfully tried to eliminate a number of unprofitable routes to Latin America and the Cartibbean that Juan Trippe had taken on partly at the behest of the State Department.

On the other hand, Halaby created many of his problems. Morale at the top suffered when he began clearing out senior executives, and it grew worse when he went outside the company to find replacements for many of them.



NEW CHIEF WILLIAM SEAWELL The problem solver.

For a year and a half, Halaby strugged to carry on both his lobbying activities and the day-to-day operation of the airline. When he could not find a No. 2 man to suit him, he picked four conditions to the could be allowed to the could be allowed to the country of the country

Seawell, the new chairman and chief, is expected to fire more people. He takes charge at a time when many airlines are in a steep climb; as a group they lost \$1.25 million last year but expect to be well in the black this year. Pan Am, still saddled with too many jumbo jets and no domestic routes, may be left behind. Its archival, TWA.

turned around from a \$63 million loss in 1970 to a profit last year. Seawell, formerly president of Rolls-Royce's U.S. subsidiary and senior vice president of American Airlines, is known as a good problem solver, a tough fighter and a highly ambitious man. Now Seawell faces his greatest challenge: to revitalize a great but seriously demoralized airline.

CORPORATIONS

The Bosses Cut Back

Technically, the 1970 recession needed more than a year ago—but try to tell that to the battle-scarred bosses of many corporations. They are continuing or even tightening the draconian controls on speeding that they started controls on speeding that they started terity campaign is cutting a wide swath—from hiring practices to such two-bit matters as engineers' putting tuxedo rentals for professional dinners on their expense accounts. In what could be a permanent, important change in U.S. business, more and more managers have sakine: "Is this expense necessary?"

Corporate chiefs argue that such penny-pinching eliminates wasteful practices that they never should have allowed in the first place. "People who get fat get coronaries, and the same is true of corporations," says Jim Patterson, public relations director of American Oil Co. His company is restricting, among many other things, the number of executives who attend conventions. The nationwide economy drive also reflects a persistent hardtimes psychology among some bosses who have been starved for profits for several years and now will do almost anything to bring earnings up. They want to see more solid evidence of the business comeback before relaxing their grip on the corporate budget. E.F. Andrews, a vice president of Pittsburgh's Allegheny Ludlum Industries, sums up the mood with considerable hyperbole: When you have been lying in the gutter and finally reach the curb, you feel better, but not that much better

Goodbye, Veeps. Company chiefs learned during the recession that they could get along with smaller work forces, and they are continuing to trim zealously. Though steel production rose slightly last year, the number of employed steel workers fell by 44,000. to 487,000. U.S. Steel Corp. chopped almost 17,000; among others, it dropped 200 engineers in Chicago and 100 scientists, mostly Ph.D.s, at Monroeville, Pa. Two years ago U.S. Steel had 13 administrative vice presidents and 45 garden-variety v.p.s; now the respective totals are four and 38. At Jones & Laughlin Steel's Pittsburgh works, job cuts have bred a strange situation: some high-senjority steelworkers have been kept on only by being bumped to the



". . and so it is with some degree of pride that I say there is no fat in this budget."

lower-paying plant cafeteria, where they have replaced waitresses who in turn have been shunted to menial jobs in the mill so that the lowest-seniority workers could be let go.

There is also a deflation in plans for hiring the hard-core unemployed. Ford Motor Co. had pledged to hire 1,800 low-income, unskilled workers in the year ending this June; so far it has taken on only about 750. Among the other firms that have reduced their hard-core hiring programs are Gulf Oil and Burlington Industries. Early retirement is another increasingly common device to reduce costs. After eligibility for under-65 retirement programs was temporarily widened late last year at Eastman Kodak and IBM, some 3,700 employees from the two companies took advantage of it. More and more employees are

leaving at age 55.

Dirty Dozem. At some companies, comprehensive economy drives embrace just about everything. TWA in the last two years cut 3,000 employees from its payroll, sold 16 jetliners and ordered a company-wide freeze on management salaries. A cost-cutting committee mick-mand—the Dirty Dozem followed and department.

Cost cutters are still paring inventories. Government analysts, who earlier predicted a smart rise in inventories this year, now expect them to stay flat through June. For example, Borg-Warner Corp. reduced its stockpiles by \$10 million last year, despite a rise in sales, chiefly by buying materials and supplies closer to the time that they were put into production. Frills and fripperies are falling all over. UMC Industries, a widely diversified manufacturer, discarded all of its Western Electric speaker phones-devices that permit an executive to conduct a phone conversation while standing several feet away from his desk.

The unkindest cut for many managers has been in opportunities for creative use of the expense account. Like many another company, papermaking Crown Zellerbach has ordered employees to fly tourist rather than first-class on domestic trips. More and more Borg-Warner executives are taking buses instead of taxis or limousines from air-stead of the practice years ago, and substanted the practice years ago, and sub-containes figure that they had better emulate the boss. Attendance at the Engineers Society of Western Pennsylvania dinner in Pittsburgh recently dipped to 800 from 100 flust year, and free li-quor was harder to find; only 31 company of the property of the

Top administrators have been forced to spend endless, exasperating hours poring and picking over minor items in corporate budgets, thus cutting into the time that could be better invested in more creative work. Having done so much to squeeze expenses, many of them vow that they will never revert to their old spending habits. That is not necessarily good news for the economy. Companies need to keep costs under control, and the U.S. doubtless can survive a deflation in the number of hospitality suites at conventions. But reductions in employment and inventories, however justified in individual cases, slow the business unturn. Those executives who are holding back on new spending because they fear that the economy will not soar may be indulging in self-fulfilling prophecy.

MUTUAL FUNDS

I.O.S. Seeks a Home

When Bernard Cornfeld's mutualfund empire came tumbing down in a spectacular mid-1970 crash, his main company, Investors Overeas Services, asn's olio with moneymen might well have figured it had nordhere to go but 10.5's troubles have been endless. The several mutual funds that it manages have gone on dwinding in value of the salve gone on dwinding in value of the 23.5 billion in the late 1960s. Roughly



THE FORMER I.O.S. HEADQUARTERS IN GENEVA, NOW STANDING EMPTY & UP FOR SALE Even with 250 lawsuits, adversity can get worse.

300,000 investors, mostly Europeans, still have money tied up in I.O.S.—and they are hurting. Anybody who put IS,000 into its vaunted Fund of Funds in 1968 now has assets worth only \$33.8 in 1968 now has assets worth only \$31.8 in 1968 now has hardle companies and officers past after present. Now the shrinking giant faces to studyest threat: impending home-lessness. From Switzerland, Time European Economic Correspondent Roger Beardwood field this report.

Alarmed by the scandals that have rocked 1.0.S, switzerland has tightened its securities laws. These now prevent the selling "from a Swiss base" of mutual funds that are not registered with the Swiss Federal Banking Commission. To register them now would rob 1.0.S. of one of its few remaining assets—free-dom from legal surveillance. The new Swiss laws thus have the effect of giving 1.0.S. notice to abandon its Geneva headquarters.

When the laws were passed last year, I.O.S. officers thought that the company could bypass them by moving its sales office to London, administering clients' accounts from Amsterdam and keeping only executive offices in Geneva. That plan was shattered in November, when the Swiss arrested three I.O.S. officers on charges of "dishonest business practices" and held them in jail for one night before releasing them on bail. Among the trio was New Jersey Entrepreneur Robert Vesco, 36-year-old chairman of an electronics firm called International Controls Corp., who wrested control of I.O.S. from Cornfeld's group in 1970, and is now chairman. The charges were dropped recently.

Éven so, Swiss hostility has forced Vesco and his executives to maintain only remote control over 1.0.5, operations. 1.0.5. spresident, Million Meissner, was arrested with Vesco last November, and since then has been careful to stay in a hotel across the French border. 1.0.5. sday-to-day operations are run by Norman Leblanc, a Canadian accountant, but even he cannot work full time in the Geneva corporate offices because the Swiss have not granted him a labor permit. Leblane is forced to operate from Ferney-Voltaire, a French village that became a minimetropolis almost overnight in 1967, when Cornfeld erected a complex of buildings to house 1.O.S.'s administrative operations.

Natsou Haven? 1.O.S. cannot move its sales or executive offices to Ferney-Voltaire, though. Like the Swiss, French authorities are increasingly antagonistic toward the foundering empire. Indeed, 1.O.S.'s troubles have stirred such wide suspicion of unparticular to the company cannot exist the company cannot exist from the company cann

A massive question remains: How much will be left to move? Currently, I.O.S. is running up legal bills estimated at \$4,000,000 a year and accounting fees of some \$1.5 million annually. For the first nine months of 1971, it reported a loss of more than \$9,000,000. Vesco is underwriting some of the losses with loans and loan guarantees from his stateside companies. He is also trying to raise cash by selling surplus subsidiary operations, like a computerprocessing company near Geneva, and some of the now unneeded real estate in Geneva and Ferney-Voltaire. Vesco has recently been discussing the possible sale of some of his I.O.S. holdings to Edward Ball and Raymond Mason. Florida financiers. Black as things look for I.O.S., its officers have learned one thing: adversity is never so serious that it cannot get worse.

VIET NAM

Make Money, Not War

They dress like soldiers and talk like soldiers, but many soft-palmed South Viet Nam army colonels holding high posts in the Defense Ministry act more like business executives—which indeed they are. By tapping the monthly paychecks of their troopers, the colonels have built a string of army-owned business.

ness ventures. They have also provoked enough protest. both from soldiers and nonn proteing but the soldiers and anonn proteing but the soldiers and the soldiers and ordered the tyro tycoors to turn over their operations to the government own of the soldiers and ordered the tyro tycoors to turn over their operations to the government-owned Viet Nam Commercial Bank, claiming that it is illegal for the army to run private businesses. Now the army to run private businesses. Now the diers all the funds that had been collected from them.

Conglomerate. Defense Minister Nguyen Van Vv may also lose his job because he founded the army's corporate empire in 1968, and has been running it ever since. Vy's vehicle was the Servicemen's Mutual Aid and Savings Fund (SMASF), which was financed by dunning every soldier 25¢ a month. Initially, Vy's goal was to encourage savings so that the soldiers would have some money to spend'when mustered out. In theory, each army veteran was to collect all the SMASF money deducted from his paychecks, plus interest; similar payments were to go to the families of those killed in action. But bookkeeping at SMASF has been loose, and many families have had difficulty claiming the cash owed to them. SMASF accumulated \$9,600,000, but only \$156,-000 has been paid out to soldiers or their

Last summer Vy began buying or starting private enterprises for the army. He wound up with five: the Bank of Industry and Commerce (Bic): Vicco, a builder of bridges and roads; Vinavatco, a transportation firm; Leico, an insurer; and Foproco, a food processing from war duties 155 army officers who had business experience to operate these enterprises.

Artificial Pump. Army chiefs could legitimately argue that South Viet Nam desperately needed new businesses to lift its weak economy. Desirable though the new businesses might be, however, many citizens doubted that the army should own and run them. Private businessmen feared that the army would use its power as a customer to divert revenues to its own companies. The army seemed likely to become the largest buyer of Foproco's canned foods. for example, and to have all its roads and bridges built by Vicco. Said an executive of one army company: "Private businessmen have a reason to worry. Our companies will probably force many of them out of business. But we will do it fairly

Soldiers, too, began complaining about the companies they were forced to finance. Some people suggested that Vy's army colonels have profited personally from their enterprises—rather than the soldiers who through SMASF are theoretically the owners of the companies. Many of them, expecting pref-

erential treatment from the army bank, applied for loans only to be turned down because they lacked sufficient collateral. Says BIC director General Nguyen Chanh Ly. "This is a commercial bank, not a social bank. The needy can go to the government. Our profit certainly isn't for the soldiers."

Indirect Aid. Now it is unclear what the Viet Nam government will do with the army's conglomerate. Turning the operations over to the state-owned bank or private businessmen is not the operation of the current companies of the companies. The current companies were severed to the current companies and have yet to win a group of civilian customers. The government faces a difficult choice; it will have to funnel state money directly into the army's businesses in some fashion, or risk the collapse is in some fashion, or risk the collapse terrorises in the country.

As in all things Vietnamese, Americans have a more than passing interest in the outcome. The U.S. Agency for International Development has been involved in Vy's enterprises. Alto officials had to approve all purchases made by the army's companies, and recently what been delaying such requests. In addition, more than half of the South Vietnames, and the Companies of the Control o



DEFENSE MINISTER VY
SAIGON'S BIC BUILDING



MILESTONES

Died, Marilyn Maxwell, 49, statuesque blonde film fixture of the '49s and early '50s; of a heart attack; in Beverly Hills. After breaking into show business as a big-band singer, Maxwell found her fore as a straight-faced foil to movie comedians. Frequently cast as a slitskirt and sweater type, she outlasted many of her Hollywood competitors skirt and sweater type, she outlasted many of her Hollywood competitors and managed the classified to televisisman appearances on comedy and variety shows, got a regular role in the 1961. Bus Stop series, then successfully returned to cabaret singing.

Death Revealed, Erich von dem Bach-Zelewsky, 73, the Nazi SS gen-eral responsible for crushing the Polish resistance; of heart disease; in Munich on March 8. A close aide to Adolf Hitler. Bach-Zelewsky rose to the wartime command of the German forces combatting resistance movements in Eastern Europe. When the Warsaw underround rose in revolt in 1944, Bach-Zelewsky's forces slaughtered over 100,000 Poles and leveled 90% of the city. He escaped punishment by becoming a prosecution witness at the Nuremberg trials and testifying against his former SS comrades. In 1962, however, he was convicted of the prewar political murder of three Germans and sentenced to life imprisonment.

Died. Cristobal Balenciaga, 77, grand master of French haute couture; of a heart attack; in Valencia, Spain. The son of a Basque fisherman, Balenciaga was 42 before he left Spain to es tablish his Paris salon. For the next 31 years he combined his sense of Spanish simplicity and elegance into fashions that adorned the rich and the royal round the world. Considered by many to be the most influential designer of the postwar years, Balenciaga introduced the sack dress, the semifitted suit and the seven-eighths coat. While some Paris designers in recent years concentrated on ready-to-wear lines, Balenciaga remained a couturier to the private client until his retirement in 1968

Died, Jeremiah Milbank, 85, financier and philanthropist; in Greenwich, Conn. A Wall Street banker and heir to a railroad, banking and manufacturing fortune, Milbank set up the Institute for the Crippled and Disabled after World War I to help train permanently injured veterans and civilians. In 1928 he established the original pilot study of poliomyelitis, which led to formation of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. A longtime friend of Herbert Hoover, Milbank was a large contributor to the Republican Party and served as eastern treasurer for the G.O.P. National Committee during the 1928 and 1932 elections

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BOOKS



TEXAN LARRY McMURTRY

Moving On

ALL MY FRIENDS ARE GOING TO BE STRANGERS by LARRY McMURTRY 286 pages, Simon & Schuster, \$7,50.

Texan Larry McMurtry is much better known for the movies made from his fiction than for the books themselves. His first novel, Horseman, Pass By, became Hud; his third was The Last

Picture Show

That kind of dislocation usually happens in the careers of slicker authors who latch on to popular problems or write characters that turn out to be "parts." But McMurtry is not slick. He tends, in fact, to create indelible people and brilliant set-piece scenes. Nor can it be said that success has deflected him from his sometimes invisible course. Unhappily, his books are constructed like tumbleweed. Moving On, the last one, was 794 arbitrary pages long, with no discernible direction. All My Friends Are Going To Be Strangers is less than half that length. It is acute, elegiac, funny and dangerously tender, and in tone -if not content-more like a memoir than a novel

What story there is chronicles the 23rd year in the life of Danny Deck, a sometime graduate student at Rice University in Houston and a writer. Danny is just discovering "the abruptness with which major changes can occur in life.' Within a few months, he has seen his first novel bought by Random House and Hollywood, fallen in love with two women and completed a wary tour of self-exile in California. Danny comes from West Texas cat-

tle-handling stock. He has never been any place he could not drive to, and he loves the road and his car. He is also hooked on trashy highway food: butter rum Life Savers, Peanut Planks, cheap cheeseburgers. A brief, miserable marriage does not alter his open approach to life, nor does he fall for the blandishments of publishers and movie producers-although they give McMur a chance to kid literary parties and Hollywood editing methods.

The book is really a series of leavetakings-from Rice, student friends and Texas, later from his wife, and his mistress and California. Its best sequence concerns Danny's compulsive trip back to the remotest personal past he has. He visits the ruined demesne of Uncle L, who is a mean and misanthropic 92 yoked to an equally mean woman who wants to inherit his land. Having no regard for cattle, Uncle L has a herd of camels instead, along with spotted pigs, molting turkeys and a buffalo cow. Uncle L is a living figment-as well as a caricature-of the old, wild American dream. He still expects to encounter his hero. Emiliano Zapata, before he dies Every night he searches the range for him and keeps a bag of gold handy for the meeting.

The gigantic past and the constricted present are alternating currents in the novel, and McMurtry is ambivalent about both. In an essay, he once called himself the victim of "a contradiction of attractions. I am critical of the past, yet attracted to it; and though I am even more critical of the present, I am also quite clearly attracted to it." That kind of ambivalence can nourish a novelist able to explore its consequences. If, in addition, his natural subject is Texas, it can be as tough and sustaining as the jerky drying on Uncle L's

"Who Ya With?"

CITIZEN NADER by CHARLES McCARRY 335 pages. Saturday Review Press. \$7.95.

'I cannot decide," Charles McCarry lamented in mid-manuscript, "whether Ralph Nader is Jesus Christ or the Manchurian Candidate." The pity is that McCarry and others fail to sense that Nader is-and need be-neither

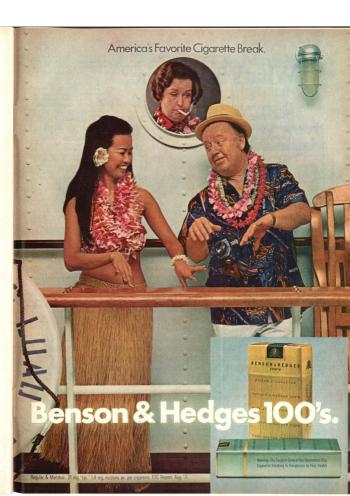
In this literate, first full-length biography, McCarry dutifully confronts the standard assortment of Nader paradoxes. How explain a man who earns \$200,000 a year, but lives on \$5,000? Who assails even his former allies if they fall short of his exacting and peevish standards? Who refuses to drive a car, cheer the Redskins, make the cocktail parties, settle in suburbia, come to dinner, or allow visitors into his boardinghouse? But McCarry never comes close to defining his subject, in part because he never understands the consuming and monastic role-as Public Citizen-that Nader has assigned himself.

Nader was abruptly transformed into a national celebrity quite by mischance. After Unsate at Any Speed G.M. foolishly set detectives on the trail of its obscure critic. When a Senate subcommittee aired this Goliath v. David melodrama, Nader became a hero of just about everybody who feels oppressed by a formless, corporate "they."

Nader has busily progressed from attacking defective autos (millions of which have been recalled as a direct result of his activities) to denouncing the filth in meat-packing plants, which was still sickeningly pervasive 60 years after Upton Sinclair's The Jungle. Nader's list of targets expands steadily: harmful food additives, explosion-prone natural-gas pipelines, radiation emissions from color television sets, unwholesome poultry, polluted water and air, bureaucratic sloth, corporate oligopoly, labor-



RALPH NADER BEFORE A SENATE COMMITTEE IN 1971 Neither Christ nor Manchurian Candidate.



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economic role.

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It works because it answers the most important question of all. "What's in it for me?"

union corruption, Union Carbide, the Du Ponts of Delaware, California land use, the Bureau of Reclamation. Next, Nader plans to zero in on the lassitude of the Congress of the United States.

Nader is not beyond reproach by any means. A 1970 attack by his Raiders (task forces of college students) on the integrity of Senator Edmund S. Muskie because an air-pollution bill fell supported and integrity of the study of New York's First National City study of New York's First National City Bank exhibited remarkable naivefe about economic and financial complexies. Nader's often unbrilled hyperbole described the plot die rebuik. He once described the plot die rebuik. He once gerous unguided missile in the U.S. dain-gerous unguided missile in the U.S. dain-

In criticizing Nader, though, Mc-Carry complains that Nader criticized the National Traffic Safety Agency after helping establish it—and therefore being bound, McCarry presumes, nevtro attack it. After his disillusion with Nader's overzealousness, McCarry incongrously follows with a recitation of Nader's underzealousness in supporting the late Joseph A. Yablonski's ill-fated attempt to win control of the corrupt United Mine Workers.

"Conspiracy." Nowhere does Mc-Carry really analyze the old-fashioned but to him somehow revolutionary concept of a Public Citizen as one exclusively devoted not to profit, fame or political power, but to what he takes to be the public good. McCarry, a journalist who served as Henry Cabot Lodge's speechwriter in 1960, is appalled that a corporation, like an individual, should be accused of "negligent homicide." It shocks him that Nader would describe Government officials too complacent to deal effectively with highway safety as part of a "conspiracy." He regards as practically un-American Nader's proposal that industrial polluters and price fixers should receive criminal penalties

McCarry is good at presenting the early life of a rare child who flowered into a rare man. At age four, Ralph Nader spent his spare time listening, enchanted, to lawyers arguing cases in the Winsted, Conn., courthouse. At 14, he was addicted to daily reading of the Congressional Record, for most adult readers an adequate substitute for chloroform. As an undergraduate at Princeton, Nader was locked into the library so often after hours and on weekends that he was finally given a key of his own. His father, a Lebanese immigrant. ran a restaurant that "was no place to go and eat in peace." As a onetime customer, still rattled by the recollection, remarks, "Mr. Nader would always try to heat everybody up about wrongs and iniquities . . . Mr. Nader would never let anything alone."

But as the youth grows into independent manhood, McCarry, almost like a baffled parent, begins urging that Nader be more worldly and conventional. In near exasperation, he writes: "Nothing can reconcile Nader to the time lag between the expression of his outrage and the obliteration of its cause. He is never satisfied..."

When other critics question Nader's authority to investigate corporation executives or public officeholders, he weatify responds: "A couple of thousand years ago in Athens, a man could get up in the morning, wander around the city and Inquire into matters affecting the city and inquire into matters affecting its morning to the city and inquire into matters affecting its morning to the city and inquire into matters affecting its morning to the city and in the



BEATRICE LILLIE IN 1963

Blithe Spirit

EVERY OTHER INCH A LADY

by BEATRICE LILLIE, with JOHN PHILIP and

360 pages. Doubleday. \$7.95.

There might be Dayak matrons in the forests of Borneo, Noel Coward once wrote, who would reduce you to helpless laughter. There might also be unspeakably hilarious female Pygmies in the jungles of the Congo. But in our civilization, he concluded, Bea Lillie must be the funniest woman alive.

Few who have seen her, offstage as well ason, are likely to disagree. When an errant pigeon flew in her apartment and the seed of the seed

The lady's own life has often been less than blithe. Her one marriage, to Sir Robert Peel—a reckless spendthrift descended from the Prime Minister who gave his nickname "Bobby" to the English policeman—ended unhappily. Her

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have breathtaking exteriors unless the interiors are just as impressive. If a hotel is modest looking from the outside, it's just as honest inside And immaculately clean. Scrubbed and polished clean. What about service? That's a word invented by the French to describe what the Swiss do better than anybody else.

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It's good to be in Minnesota

one child, the last Sir Robert, died when his ship was hit by Japanese bombs in 1942. She apparently never considered remarrying and spurned no less a figure than Clark Gable. "You lost your son, I lost my wife," she quotes Gable as saying. "Why don't we get married?" I didn't see the logic, to be perfectly frank ... Such a lovely man, too."

Irank. a social till very man in ... What i i he like, personally? Unforsomally, the he like, personally? Unfortunately, the reader does not really know after fin shing her autobiography, which tells too little too long. Unfortunately, too her humorous style—or is if her collaborators?—is only fiffully amusing in print. Beatrice Lillie is undoubtedly the print. Beatrice Lillie is undoubtedly the have not seen her will have to take in faith.

Fiddling in Old Rome

the conspiracy by JOHN HERSEY 274 pages. Knopf. \$6.95.

To Tim Foote, Books Editor, from Otto Friedrich, book reviewer:

That Hersey novel is really pretty had It's about an unsuccessful conspiracy to murder Nero, but for some un fathomable reason he has chosen to write it entirely as a series of documents, mostly memos between two police of ficials known only as Tigellinus and Pearus. Even at times of high crisis they draw the series of the series of the series they draw the series they draw that had been as the series of the series they consistently refer to Nero as Himself. Do we really need a review?

To Friedrich from Foote:

Keep to essentials. Hersey's book is about power. He's been a housemaster or whatever at Yale, and they're very keen on power up there. He has also won a Pulitzer Pirze, and it seems rather unprofessional to ignore his new book. I thought you were interested in history. Doesn't a novel about Nero inspire any interesting ideas?

To Foote from Friedrich:

I wonder why American journalists keep trying to write about Rome as though it provided some very significant analogy to America. Remember John Gunther producing that book about Julius Caesar? Teddy White word e alto too, about crossing the Rubleon. Even Hemingway, in the midst of covering the Spanish Civil War, wrote a groundler of the Covering the Spanish Civil War, wrote a groundler of the Covering the Spanish Civil War, wrote a groundler of the Covering the Spanish Civil War, wrote a groundler of the Covering the Co

Maybe I could get this review started by recalling that at 17 I tried an adaptation—in blank verse—of Racine's Britannicus.

To Friedrich from Foote:

Forget Britannicus. TIME rarely uses the first person singular, even in



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It's happening today.

Some of the homes are there. Others are being built Some of the comfortable, country quiet condominiums

are in place, and occupied. And others are comi

And the Garden Villa area is a beehive of activity now. Soon, gracious homes will dot the tre shaded area, and new streets will be named. And new families will join those already at The Streams.

Some things won't change.

The quiet lagoons are there to stay. The feeling of unhurried



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with the warmth of a new kind of family

community

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handsome new recreational

And there will be a very special

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BOOK

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ROD ROUTEN BRITANNICA

MAN



Anyone who is graduated from college as both a Valedictorian and Student Body President is an unusual person indeed . . and such a person is Rod Routen

Rod joined Encyclopaedia Britannica in 1967 and feels his career with Britannica is gratifying because, "The rewards are great, not only for my family but for any family served by a Britannica representative who fulfills some of the educational needs of the home with the best materials available.

Typical of the families served by Rod Routen is that of Mr. and Mrs. Sam D. Elliott. The Elliott's two children, Deborah and Steven, are both "A" students in Junior High school. Mr. Elliott, a representative of C. E. McCullough Co., Inc., attributes his children's scholastic success in some degree to having the Britannica Program in their home. Mrs. Elliott reports fewer trips to the library and homework getting done more quickly thanks to the Britannica's comprehensive index. Young Steven has used the Britannica Research Service several times and has found it very helpful



Does Rod Routen find his job rewarding? "It really is satisfying when you see families such as the Elliotts enjoying their Britannica and knowing that in years to come the benefits will be multiplied many times over."

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Encvclopaedia Britannica Dept. PR 107, 425 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611 bylined reviews. Better stick to Hersey Nero and power. The deadline is nex Tuesday

To Foote from Friedrich:

The trouble with writing about Hersey, Nero and power is that Hersey doesn't really seem to know much about power. Remember that White House party back in 1965 when Lyndon John son invited in a bunch of intellectuals and a lot of them tried to figure ou how to protest the Viet Nam War? Hersey's solution was to read aloud some excerpts from his book on Hiroshima

Two of the main conspirators in this book are Seneca and his nephew Lucan the poet. The two police officials keep passing along intercepted copies of letters between Seneca and Lucan and the two writers keep hacking away and the two writers keep nacking away at the question "What is a writer's re-sponsibility?" Seneca says, "A writer cannot change the world; his duty is to describe it." Then there's the chief po-lice official, Tigellinus, who says, "A writer has no responsibilities, for responsibilities are the burden of power He is, at best, an entertainer, like that trained bear we saw nodding its head and catching apples in its mouth the oth-Lucan is the angry militant, arguing that a writer "must answer to the future." But Lucan is the one who finally betrays the conspiracy largely out of vanity, which seems to be historically untrue-so what is Hersey trying to tell us about the writer's responsibility?

To Friedrich from Foote:

What is their motto in New Haven's Lux et Vanitas? Maybe Hersey is being ironic in his use of memos between police officials, though Yalemen are not noted for a sense of irony. The deadline is still next Tuesday. As Tigellinus often says, "This is a command

BEST SELLERS

FICTION

- 1-The Winds of War, Wouk (1 last week
- 2—Wheels, Hailey (2) 3—The Day of the Jackal, Forsyth (3)
- 4—The Assassins, Kazan (5 5—The Exorcist, Blatty (4)
- 6-The Betsy, Robbins (6)
- 7—Rabbit Redux, Updike (7)
- 8—The Blue Knight, Wambaugh (9) 9—Our Gang, Roth (8) 10—The Peaceable Kingdom, de Hartog

NONFICTION

- -The Game of the Foxes, Farago (1) -Eleanor and Franklin, Lash (3) 3-Tracy and Hepburn, Kanin (2
- 4-The Moon's a Balloon, Niven (6) 5-The Defense Never Rests.
- Bailey with Aronson (4) 6-Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee,
- 7-The Last Whole Earth Catalog,
- ortola Institute (7 8-The Show Business Nobody Knows,
- 9—Report from Engine Co. 82, Smith (10) 10—Brian Piccolo: A Short Season,

MUSIC

Mitty Ditties

The songs of Cole Porter, George Gershwin or Jerome Kern are all very well. But what man does not believe in his heart that the songs he makes up and sings to himself are best of all? Most men do just that: make them up and sing them to themselves. Not Bob Friedman of Fort Lauderdale, Fla. Bob is passionate enough about his ditties to dream of taking over a commercial recording studio, bringing in top name musicians, and cutting an LP to give to 1,000 or so of his best friends and relatives. As the retired millionaire president of Ohio's National Machinery Co., he happens to be in a position to re-



BOB FRIEDMAN WITH BENNY CARTER
When in doubt, add more.

alize that dream-and to pick up the \$250,000 tab.

Recently, for example, Friedman sulfield 48 of his latest songs into his at taché case and hopped a jet for Hol-taché case and hopped a jet for Hol-taché case for the properties of the properties of the forest formation of the forest formation of the forest formation of the forest forest

. . . Happinessville, What a fantabulous thrill. I thought that I'd been through the mill.

But look what I found.

This week Friedman will be at it again. Carter and his forces will record

three new compositions that Friedman wants to include in a new vanity album, his second in seven years. "I think I've written a lot of very good songs," he says. "But with what each one is costing me, I'm not sure I can afford to write any more."

Friedman's lyrics celebrate family, home, patriotism and brotherhood. Many of his songs are dedicated to one or the other of his five children, like

I was longing, sweet Jenny.

Longing for the time,

When you hear the love sone.

That's in my heart for my girl.

As for Friedman's melodies, Benny Carter diplomatically says: "He doesn't refine them the way a professional does. If he spent just a little more time, he would have a great song instead of a good song."

None of Friedman's songs has ever been published commercially, though he would not object if a record company or publisher took an interest in them. Basically, he is just a Mittyesque amateur who has always been surrounded by music at home, and probably always will be. He was playing ukulele by four, guitar by six, and classical and pop piano by eight, plus studying harmony. At Tiffin (Ohio) High School and at Cleveland's Case Institute, where he earned a degree in mechanical engineering, Friedman kept on playing in his spare time. At Tiffin he even headed up his own band-an idea he carried over years later when he organized his children and wife into a group called the Sharps and Flats.

It was in 1962 that Friedman wrote his first song, and in 1965 that he made his first album (with the help of Arrangers Matty Matlock and Billy May). Nowadays he often works through the night, laying a lyric like the following on his wife's breakfast tray:

All my hope is beginning to crumble I'm afraid that I'll soon take a tumble.

Friedman is as lavish in his hospitality to musicians as in his admiration for them. After a hard session in the studio, he might take all 49 members of the band to dinner. Back at his Fort Lauderdale home, he has been known to fly in combos from New York to play the night away—with his music.

All of which is trifling compared with his gesture in 1968, when he paid Billy May \$40,000 to arrange 47 of his songs for such combinations as concert band, marching band, men's glee club, women's glee club and brass ensemble —then presented the whole package of sheet music to Ohio State University. "There's nothing cheap about Mr. Friedman," says May. "When in doubt, add more. He's really a sweet guy."

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SHOW BUSINESS

The Godsons

Saturday-night muggings in Times Square are as routine as the traffic, but one recent stickup had a certain piquancv. Two gunmen knocked over a movie theater, shot the manager in the arm and made off with \$13,000. The theater happened to be showing The Godfather. A mad publicity stunt? Retribution by the Mafia? More likely it was ironic coincidence-and ill-planned as well. At the rate The Godfather is packing them in, the \$13,000 loot would just about account for the weekend popcorn

In its first week of simultaneous release at five theaters in New York City. The Godfather pulled down close to half a million dollars. The lines at box offices are so long that some Broadway sharpies sell their places up front for \$20 a shot. After openings in 34 other U.S. cities last week, Paramount expects to have \$14 million stashed in the corporate kitty by the middle of next month. Says Paramount President Frank Yablans: "The picture is nothing less than an annuity.

A movie with such mass appeal is not only going to make headlines and money. It is going to make stars. The Godfather is blessed with brilliant acting. Marlon Brando, of course, is the big news, revitalizing his erratic reputation with a performance of power and poignance as the Godfather, Don Vito Corleone. Yet superb as he is. Brando is merely reclaiming a position already staked out. In some ways more excit-ing are the clutch of little-known younger performers who burst forth in the film. Of these, none is more compelling than a short, brooding coil of tension named Al Pacino

Pacino plays Michael, the Godfather's favorite son and eventual heir. It may well be the most difficult role of the film. Michael begins as a war hero and college boy who insists on retaining an identity separate from the Cor-leone "business." He ends as a remorseless Don who conducts family affairs with brutal efficiency. This development is only implicit in the script, never stated outright. Pacino carries it off with exceptional intelligence and energy. The triumph of his performance is that it conveys Michael's youthful sensitivity without ever losing an edge of animal menace. To tap the right mixture of emotions. Pacino says he "thought a lot about music while I was doing the part -and of an image. I saw Michael as though there was a circle of light and heat around him, shining on his face, that he was always trying to get out of. Michael is so very alone. That's the thing I found it difficult to live with. Next I want to do a comedy. Then I could have some fun every day

Survival Test. Although Pacino was a long shot who had to overcome both Paramount's skepticism and some big-name competition to win his role (TIME, March 13), no member of the cast has a more appropriate background for the movie. Of mostly Sicilian descent, he was raised in the South Bronx, a place that is less a neighborhood than a survival test. He was a solitary boy who used to hide out for hours atop an advertising billboard and who lived in fantasies spawned by the movies his mother took him to see. (His father, a mason, had left home when Al was two.) He entertained the other neighborhood kids by spinning stories. "I would tell

them I was from Texas," he recalls. Pacino threw himself into school plays with such fervor that his teachers urged that he be sent to the High School of Performing Arts. There, despite his acting talent, his grades were lackluster. After leaving school at 17, he began what he calls "the lost years, moving from job to job, furnished room to furnished room, always broke." He had started drinking at 13. Now he was drinking more. He lost a job as a movie usher after he prankishly led a line of ticket holders across the street to stand aimlessly in front of a department store. Finally, as superintendent of an apartment building, he "hustled garbage cans" and lived in a basement room. Taped to his door with Band-Aids was an 8-by-10 glossy of himself. Under-neath was written "super." Says Pacino, "That was down about as far as anyone can get.

During this time he walked fitfully all over Manhattan, reciting scenes from plays to himself, slipping off into side alleys to read O'Neill aloud to the brick walls. In 1966 he auditioned for the Actors Studio and was accepted. "I got back into acting to save my life," is the way he puts it now. He started landing small parts, which led to an Obie Award-winning performance in off-Broadway's The Indian Wants the Bronx in 1968 and, the following year, to a Tony Award for Does a Tiger Wear a Necktie? on Broadway.

In his performances he seemed repeatedly to be taking refuge in what he felt safest doing-a manic, tortured intensity. His first major movie role, as a junkie in last year's The Panic in Needle Park, was an impressive debut that seemed, nevertheless, predictable to those who had seen his theater work. The Godfather changed all that

While Pacino's character is the most important of the Godfather's four sons. he remains part of a balanced quartet. In the roles of the other sons—all crucial in varying ways-the movie brings three more actors into the front rank:

JAMES CAAN plays the terrible-tempered eldest brother Sonny in a performance of great force, the perfect foil to Pacino's calculating and withdrawn Michael. Sonny is a character who falls victim to his own passion. The actor playing him could have met the same fate. Caan, however, knows how to make a character broad and boisterous without being overemphatic

Previously best known for his performance as the retarded ex-football player in Francis Ford Coppola's The Rain People, Caan offstage is an exuberant put-on artist and stand-up comedian. He also has a bit of Sonny in him. "I was the toughest guy at P.S. 106 back in New York," he likes to boast. "I was expelled from a private school for throwing some kid out a window. He wasn't really hurt. It was only a 11story fall, and he landed in a flower garden.

Caan himself fell into acting after a couple of aimless years at college, where he played football and dabbled in business administration. He spent a year at New York City's Neighborhood Playhouse but stoutly refused to take certain courses. "I wasn't going to any ballet classes where the guys were looking in the mirror all day doing their exercises." he says. He made his way to Hollywood, where "they were always sending me rotten scripts," he recalls. "I'd write 'Screw off' on them and send

AL PACINO OFFSTAGE . . .







them back." When the studio insisted on his participation in Journey to Shiloh. Caan donned a fright wig and mumbled his dialogue so badly that each line had to be dubbed. "That," he recalls with satisfaction, "was my last picture for Universal.

Caan, 33, studied for his Godfather role not so much by reading the script as by hanging around Brooklyn with "a lot of guys who aren't exactly bakers." Caan is one of the few non-Italians in the film, and his assimilation seems virtually flawless. He even added some business of his own. Sonny's contemptuous gesture of throwing money on the ground after he has shattered a photographer's camera, for instance, is a Caan invention

ROBERT DUVALL, who plays the Godfather's adopted son Tom Hagen, has a face that is never familiar. Engrave it on a newly minted nickel and he still would not be recognized on the street. This enduring anonymity may be a handicap to celebrity, but it gives him a chameleon's adaptability. Over the past decade, Duvall, 41, has appeared in at least a dozen movies, applying an unemphatic virtuosity to every kind of role from cab drivers to union organizers, milksops to archvillains (remember John Wayne's nemesis in True Grit?).

Hagen, the Godfather's consigliere,



CAZALE AS FREDO



DUVALL AS HAGEN



CAAN AS SONNY

is a combination lawyer, valet and advance man-"a million-dollar go-fer," in Duvall's words. The role as written is a sketch, a brief for a character. Duvall painted in the portrait. For instance. he wanted to suggest that Hagen, despite all his college education, still retained strong traces of his street origins. He remembered two Italian cronies of his who had once come to watch him rehearse in Arthur Miller's A View From the Bridge. "They sat there," Duvall recalls, "watching Miller, listening to him talk. After the rehearsal they told me Miller reminded them of a guy who had made it in the rackets. That quality was what I worked for in Hagen

JOHN CAZALE plays Fredo in a role more than half as large as the other Corleone brothers, yet he is just as memorable. Fredo is shy, tentative and a little dim. During the violent exercises of power he remains outside the action, full of precarious bravado that shatters at the first threat. By accentuating Fredo's all-too-human vulnerability. Cazale steals neatly off with The Godfather's funniest moment (Fredo struggling to be a Las Vegas stud) and its most poignant (Fredo sitting on a curb next to his father's bullet-riddled body. wailing helplessly).

Cazale, 36, has scuffled along from acting classes at Boston University to the Charles Playhouse to the inevitable stint off-Broadway, where he paid the rent between acting jobs by becoming a photographer. He was also an office messenger at the Esso Building in Rockefeller Center. There one of his fellow messengers was a struggling actor named Al Pacino

What Is The Godfather Saying?

After the first hurrahs for The Godfather, critical reaction to the movie has snagged on a few key questions. Does it revel in Hollywood gangster melodrama? Does it sentimentalize the Mafia? Does it present the Mob as a metaphor for all business or politics? One of TIME's cinema critics gives his assessment:

'I believe in America.'

Those opening words, heard over a black screen, are a testament and a plea-not so much a pledge of allegiance to an adopted country as an obeisance to a shadow government of profound power. An Italian immigrant funeral director has a daughter who has been dishonored. Because of a lack of evidence, the courts offer him no justice. In the tradition of his native land, he turns to a man who understands such matters and who will be able to give him satisfaction. In return he owes the man a service. And he must respectfully call him "Godfather.

No American film before The Godfather has ever caught so truly the texture of an ethnic subculture. Director Francis Ford Coppola knows his subject so well that he imparts an almost visceral understanding that does not permit easy judgments. Coppola gets it all down, and gets it right: the Don dancing proudly with his daughter on her wedding day; the informal ritual of family dinner, and the whole preoccupation with food. Even the dialogue has the unmistakable cadence of the street, as when a Corleone lieutenant describes an untraceable revolver as "cold as they come." The characters become neither stock villains nor national stereotypes, because Coppola has set them in a world of careful complexity

But the fact that Coppola scrupulously humanizes his characters does not mean that he sentimentalizes the Mafia. The men are racists and hypocrites. They form a society closed to women, who are indulged, protected, finally depersonalized. One may admire the Godfather for his refusal to traffic in dope, but his reasons are practical, not moral: he stands to lose all his political contacts, because they—not he—consider narcotics "a dirty business

In this world, "business" becomes the ultimate mo-rality, the final and irrefutable excuse for the most insidious disloyalty and the most brutal slaughter. During the wedding that opens the film, the Don metes out favors and punishments; during the christening that ends it, his son and successor Michael pledges faith in God and renounces the devil while gunmen, acting on his instruc-tions, murder rivals all over the city. "Today," says Michael, "I took care of all family business."

Coppola extends this moral masquerade even further, using the Mafia as a metaphor not only for corruption in business, but for corruption in all centers of power, emphatically including government. "My father is no different from any other powerful man," Michael tells his WASP-ish girl friend Kay. She says, "You're being naive. Senators and Congressmen don't have peo-ple killed." Replies Michael: "Who's being naive now, Kay?" When the Don expresses regret that Michael could not have been "a Senator, a Governor," the son promises him, "We'll get there, Pop," As the film would have it, he will

Although it is nominally about crime, The Godfather has no more in common with the razzle-dazzle Warner Bros. gangster yarns of the '30s than The Wild Bunch had with Shane. The Godfather's primary concern is not bullets and murders but dynasties and power. In the cool savagery of its ironies, expressed within a traditional framework, it is much closer to, say, Bertolucci's The Conformist. In its blending of new depth with an old genre, it becomes that rarity, a mass entertainment that is also great movie art

SCIENCE

Optoelectronics Arrives

A pocket-sized electronic calculator that almost instantaneously flashes answers in bright numbers. A tabletop clock that at the press of a button displays with lighted numerals the hour, minute and second in any of the world's 24 time zones. A transistorized depthfinder that tells the Sunday sailor in glowing red numbers exactly how many feet, or fathoms, of water lie under his keel. These futuristic devices, already on the market, are only samples of the dazzling consumer spin-offs from a totally new scientific field called "optoelectronics"-the marriage of modern optics with space-age electronics

The journal Physics Today devotes most of its current issue to optoelectronics, calling it "without doubt one of the fastest-growing areas in physics. The new technology has already pro-duced miniaturized lasers that are no bigger than a grain of sand. It is turning holography (three-dimensional photography) into an exciting new adjunct of diagnostic medicine, civil engineering and computer technology. It has vielded light-detection devices that can virtually see in the dark, and it offers a promising way to help relieve the jam in cable and radio communications by transmitting messages on beams of light. Yet in terms of everyday impact, optoelectronics has had its greatest visibility in the rapidly proliferating consumer devices that use electronics to display numbers, letters and other changing signals. Such "alphanumeric" displays are

not entirely new. Since the 1960s, cathode ray tubes (CRTs) similar to those in MONSANTO'S EXPERIMENTAL DASHBOARD



home TV sets have been used to perform such varied chores as giving stock information in brokerage offices, confirming reservations at distant hotels. and even showing air traffic patterns over crowded airports. For simpler tasks, such as those performed by electronic meters-where only numbers are needed on display panels-there are smaller and less expensive devices called gas discharge tubes. The Burroughs Corp.'s popular Nixie tube, for example, contains ten overlapping electrodes that form the digits 0 to 9. If current is sent into one of these electrodes. all of which have their own separate connections at the base of the tube, the electrode will light up (reason: the gas surrounding that electrode quickly be-

gins to glow). Despite their many uses, CRTs and gas-discharge tubes have certain drawback. They require considerable to vibrations back. They require considerable be miniaturiced. These shortcomings are all the more significant in military and space applications. Aboard a rock-et ship, for instance, every part must be accompact as possible and also be capable of surviving the shock of sudden acceleration and deceleration. To fill this need, the Pentagor and NASA because the short of the proposed of deceleration and the short of the proposed of deceleration. The control of the proposed of deceleration and the short of the proposed of th

One Way. The search quickly led to the same technology that produced that tiny workhorse of modern electronics, the transistor, which owes its success to a class of materials called semiconductors. These are crystalline substances that will readily conduct an electric current only if they are contaminated

-or, in technical jargon, "doped" -with other substances that give them either a surplus or deficit of electrons. Moreover, if two dissimilar semiconductors are joined together-one with a shortage of negatively charged electrons (known as a P-type because it has a positive charge), the other with an electron abundance (or N-type because it has a negative charge)-an electrical current applied to this junction will flow in only one direction: from the N side to the P side, much the same as the oneway current flow in old-fashioned radio vacuum tubes called diodes. Even more significant, certain semiconductors, notably those made of gallium phosphide and gallium arsenide phosphide, will glow with a bright red light when current is flowing through them. These remarkable new optoelectri-

ral components are called light-emitting diodes, or LEDs. Often only 1/32 of an inch wide, they have advantages that many of the older optical displays lacked: a longer lifetime (up to 100 years in the opinion of some scientists), very low power consumption (much less than that needed even by a tiny flash-

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light bulb) and, like the transistor, a high resistance to shock and other abusive treatment. Most important of all, they can be easily assembled into miniature electronic displays that form numbers in a flash.

In a typical LED display, such as those made by RCA, Monsanto or General Electric, each digit is formed of seven separately wired segments on a single base plate (see diagram). Remisiscent of matchsticks laid out for a parlor game, the segments are so airranged that they can form any digit from 0 to 9. the proper combination of segments to form the required number.

Switching. That may require very complex electronics. A depthfinder, for instance, works by bouncing sound waves off the ocean floor and clocking how long it takes them to return. Thus the intervals between the original signals and their echoes are actually measurements of depth. But before such measurements can be visually displayed, they must first be converted into an electric current with fluctuations that precisely mirror those echo intervals. The reason is that the depthfinder is, in effect, a miniature computer or switching system. Only those circuits linked to the appropriate diode segments will be switched on with each fluctuation of

In more sophisticated arrangements, where complicated images like letters are required, there may be a larger number of segments and back-up circuitry of greater complexity. Even so, many scientists are convinced that in the future light-emitting diodes will be increasingly used in everything from wristwatches to auto dashboards. As Dr. Henry Kressel, head of semiconductor device research at RCA, puts it: "The LED's day has come."

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